

Half-way Doin's.

Belubbed fellow-trablers—In holdin' forth to-day,  
I don't quote no special verse for what I has to say,  
De sermon will be berry short, and dis here am de tex':  
Dat half-way doin's ain't no 'count for dis worl' or de nex'.

Dis worl' dat we's a-lybbin' in is like a cotton-row,  
Whar ebry cullud gentleman has got his line to hoe;  
And ebry time a lazy nigger stops to take a nap,  
De grass keeps on a-growin' for to smudder up his crap.

When Moses led de Jews across de waters ob de sea,  
Dey had to keep a-goin', jes' as fas' as fas' could he;  
Do you s'pose dat dey could ebber hab succeed- ed in deir wish,  
And reached de Promised Land as last—if dey had stopped to fish?

My frien's, dar was a garden once, whar Adam libbed wid Eve,  
Wid no-one 'round to bodder dem, no neighbors for to thieve,  
And every day was Christmas, and got der rations free,  
And ebrything belonged to dem except an apple tree.

You all know 'bout de story—how de snake come smoopin' 'roun'—  
A stump-tail, rusty moccasin-a-crawlin' on de groun'—  
How Eve and Adam ate de fruit, and went and hid der face,  
'Till de angel oberseer he come, and drove dem off de place.

Now, s'pose dat man and 'ooman hadn't 'tempt- ed to shirk,  
But had gone about deir gardenin', and 'tended to deir work,  
Dey wouldn't hab been losin' whar dey had no business to,  
And de debil nebber'd got a chance to tell 'em what to do.

No half-way doin's, bredren? It'll never do, I say!  
Go at your task and finish it, and den's de time to play—  
For even if de crap is good, de rain'll spile de bolls,  
Unless you keep a-pickin' in de garden of your souls.

Keep a-plowin' and a-hoin', and a scrapin' ob de rown,  
And when de ginnin's ober, you can pay up what you owes;  
But if you quits a workin' ebry time de sun is hot,  
De sheriff 's gwine to lebbey upon ebryting you've got.

Whatever 'tis you's dribbin' at, be shore and drible it through,  
And don't let nuffin' stop you, but do what you's gwine to do:  
For when you see a nigger foolin' den, as shore's you're born,  
You's gwine to see him comin' out de small end of de horn.

I thanks you for de 'tention you has gib dis af- fect-ion—  
Sister Williams will oblige us by a-raisin' ob a time—  
I see dat Brother Johnson's 'bout to pass aroun' de hat,  
And don't let's hab no half-way doin's when it comes to dat!

—Scribner's Monthly.

A REAL LIFE ROMANCE.

ERWIN'S DAUGHTER.

Who does not know of the magnificent cathedral of Strasburg, the work of four long centuries? Inaugurated in the fifteenth century, it has since resisted all ravages of men and time, and still stands as firm, as imposing as ever! How many lives have been consumed in carving this host of statues? How many have there embodied the wonderful inspiration of their genius? How much patience and courage were essential to interweave this immense fabric of stone which commences at the ground and finishes almost in the clouds! God alone can tell! But from among the generations of illustrious unknown, who successfully pursued this work, some few names have been preserved by popular tradition, which, oblivious of the great, has perpetuated more touching memories; and whilst ignoring the origin of the first plan of the holy basilica, yet recalls the story of a young girl, who sculptured the last stone. All that the people have retained of this long history of the science and art of the medieval age, is a legend which the peasant girls of Alsace relate as they while away the evening.

The following is the substance of their recital:

In the thirteenth century the architect, Erwin de Steinbach, was entrusted with the construction of the tower which was to crown the cathedral. He was an old man, who asked of Heaven his genius, and only used it for the greatest glory of Christ. God had given him a son named Jean, and a daughter named Sabine, who helped him in his work. Jean was his strength, Sabine his heart; with the former he dare undertake, with the latter he was happy in executing. Both had received celestial gifts, and moulded the stone in obedience to their thoughts; but the young girl had, besides the beauty of an angel. Whenever she appeared, her countenance beguiled the heart, and captivated all who beheld her; when she spoke her face was forgotten in the charm of her voice, and any one of the young architects and sculptors who worked under her father's direction would have given all the wealth of the world to obtain her love.

Two especially had openly declared their pretensions. One was a Silesian named Bernard de Sunder, the other a Frenchman from Boulogne, called Polydore. They possessed equal ability in the production and execution of sculptural designs; but their characters were unlike as the tempest is unlike the calm of a cloudless sky. Bernard was humble, subdued, full of respect for men,

and love of God. Polydore, on the contrary, was proud, audacious, rebellious against earth and heaven.

Sabine had remarked these dissimilarities and avowed her preference for the young German. From the knowledge of this, Polydore experienced a grief which soon became transformed into sullen rage. Nevertheless, he hoped that the young girl might yet be induced to change her sentiments.

Erwin died, and the Council of Strasburg issued a proclamation announcing that the continuation of the tower should be confided to that one of the young architects who would furnish within the period of twelve days the finest design.

Before the expiration of the appointed term the Frenchman had finished his, and every one declared that it could not be surpassed. Sabine was struck with admiration at seeing it, and could not refrain from tears.

"Why do you weep?" asked Polydore.

"Alas!" replied the young girl, "I weep because my father, when dying, made me swear that no other name should be attached to his work. I had hoped that it would be in the power of my brother to complete it; but now you have excelled him, and the name of Polydore will soon replace that of Erwin."

"You can prevent it yet," answered the Frenchman. "Consent to marry me, and I will yield to your brother the honor of completing the tower."

Sabine made no reply, but retired to her own apartment, her heart racked with contending emotions. If she persisted in her partiality for Bernard de Sunder, she could not keep the oath made to her father; if, on the other hand, she accepted Polydore's proposal, she saved the glory of Erwin, but lost her own happiness. Oppressed with uncertainty, she approached the table upon which was spread a large sheet of parchment, and, in distraction, took up her pen, which she unconsciously turned in her fingers while addressing to God prayers mingled with tears; at length, overcome with fatigue, she fell asleep. Her sleep lasted the whole night, and when she awoke the first rays of the sun were dancing joyously across the window.

She uttered a cry of surprise as she glanced at the table, for there on the sheet of parchment was an admirable drawing representing the facade of the cathedral as it appears to-day. God had undoubtedly heard the prayer of Erwin's daughter, and had sent one of His angels to trace for her the marvelous design which must gain the prize.

In fact, it sufficed but to present it to the members of the council for them to decide unanimously that the young girl was capable of completing the work her father had commenced. At her request, however, her brother was associated with her, and Bernard de Sunder offered himself as an assistant; but Polydore, tormented with jealousy, went away.

Jean and Sabine took up their abode in the great court of the church, in order to watch more closely the achievement of their plans. Endowed suddenly with an unaccountable and supernatural gift, Sabine seemed exempt from the laws of time.

Hardly were her ideas conceived before they were miraculously wrought out; her chisel multiplied ornaments around Erwin's edifice, and the rapid creation of so many masterpieces was inexplicable.

Meanwhile, the great figure destined for the portal of the clock had received the last touch. She had placed it in position, but this process occupied the entire day, and it was necessary to wait till the following morning to judge of the effects produced by the statue. At early dawn Sabine hastened with the crowd, eager to behold the new *chef d'œuvre*.

Horror and desolation! During the night the statue had been mutilated and the greater part of the decoration so recently executed by Sabine shamefully marred. An outcry of astonishment arose on all sides; but this was succeeded by dubious murmurs. What hand could have injured the labor of the young girl? Was it the hand of a man or a demon?

"The devil never destroys the works of those whom he protects!" objected a voice. And as they wondered the same voice recounted the same expeditiousness with which Sabine had despatched all this labor, her unexpected triumph in the competition instituted by the Council, her affection of living in thought and solitude. These suspicions, sown in the multitude, speedily took root. The young girl had involuntarily embittered many hearts, both by her good fortune and her beauty; and the report spread that God refused the work of Erwin's daughter, because they were the inspiration of an evil spirit. Dis- mayed by this accusation, Sabine withdrew to the little studio where she was wont to prosecute her task, and remained until evening in prayer and tears.

Bernard de Sunder, after vainly attempting to console her, sought his own retreat, opposite the tower; but the sorrow of his betrothed greatly troubled him, and banished all hopes of sleep. He arose and leaned sadly on his win-

dow. The night was dark; the wind roared through the vast, deserted tower, and great drops of rain beat violently against the slabs of stone. Bernard, wholly preoccupied, rested his head on his hand. Suddenly a hard, reiterated sound, like that of a hammer breaking stone, interrupted the stillness of the night. The young German raised his head. Before him, on the highest scaffold, a shadow is visible. The form cannot be distinguished, but the movement and the noise make it evident that the destruction began on the previous night is being effected. Bernard starts and bends forward, when another sound strikes upon his ear; it is the more cautious and regular fall of the mallet on the sculptor's chisel. He turns, and at the other extremity of the tower perceives a white vision, which dexterously repairs the outrages of the hostile hand. From either side the responsive blows follow in quick alternation. Here the dark shadow malevolently destroys, there the white phantom steadily restores. But all at once the latter stops; it has heard the sound of the inimical hammer; it springs up; as ray of light traverses the scaffolding, leaps over the intercolumniations, glides along the cornices, and arrives like a thunder-bolt in front of the sinister shadow. At this moment the moon, emerging from a cloud, casts a pale gleam athwart the indented stones, and Bernard recognizes Sabine and Polydore!

Polydore, startled by the approach of the white apparition, and seeing Erwin's daughter with fixed eyes, quivering lips and angry brow, recoils with a shriek, and, losing his balance, falls dead in the court. Bernard, terrified, descends swiftly, rushes toward the tower, and reaches it in time to receive in his arms the young girl, who is just awakening.

All was now explained. It was easily understood how Sabine—thanks to somnambulism, which made her sleep a period of toil—had accomplished such prodigies, and how envious hatred had endeavored to ruin all. Bernard married the maiden, now so fully justified, and the tower, finished through their exertions, was inaugurated on St. John's Day.

Never Waste Bread.

One day, about one hundred and thirty years ago, a young Scottish maiden was busy about her household affairs, when an aged stranger came to the door and asked permission to enter and rest, requesting at the same time something to eat. The young girl brought him a bowl of bread and milk, and tried in various ways to make him comfortable. A piece of bread happening to fall on the floor, she pushed it out of the way into a heap of ashes. "Never waste bread!" cried the stranger, with much emotion, picking up the bread and putting it into his milk. "I have known time when I would have given the gold for a handful of corn kneaded in a soldier's bonnet." A quick suspicion crossed the girl's mind and sent her to the room of her invalid mother, who listened to the kitchen on hearing the description of the old man with the delicate hands and the clean, coarse linen. In a moment she knew him to be the good Scottish lord on whose estate they were tenants. He had just returned from the battle of Culloden, where the young prince, Charles Edward, had been defeated by the royal troops. He and many others were obliged to hide for their lives. After being driven from one cave to another, he at last found a safe hiding-place on a part of his estate where were large cairns, called the "Cairns of Pitsligo." The lady who tells the story says that "every one in the neighborhood knew of his residence," the very children would go to peep at him as he sat reading, but would never breathe his name. "Nor," she adds, "shall I ever forget the lesson the poor fugitive taught me—never to waste bread."—*Olive, in S. S. Visitor.*

A Connecticut deacon was attaching a very poor and feeble pair of oxen to a large load of wood. A neighbor asked him how he expected to get such a large load to market with so poor a team. The deacon replied that he expected to have some assistance from Divine Providence. His neighbor asked him whether it would not be as well to dispense entirely with the oxen and let Divine Providence draw the whole load.

Menny folks are so anxious for sorrow that they are not only willing to hold their own nose to the grindstone for life, but are willing to turn the mean thing besides.—*Josh Billings.*

At a young ladies' seminary recently, during an examination in history, one of the not most promising pupils was interrogated: "Mary, did Martin Luther die a natural death?" "No," was the reply, "he was excommunicated by a bull."

A high Russian officer says that all Chinese soldiers, officers, as well as privates, are morally degraded; all, without exception, are addicted to the use of opium; and on account of their stealing propensities they are a terror to their own country.

Apostrophe to the Memory of George Washington.

Delivered at the Centennial Meeting, New Haven, Feb. 22, 1876, by ELLA E. BRADNER.

It has been rightly said that no true greatness ever dies; that distinction born of nobility and power is alone imperishable. From the earliest record of creation down to the present time, have wreaths of laurel been woven to garland the memory of some departed hero. Not alone are the achievers of national liberty and independence the recipients of Fame's untarnished glory. We have heroes of the pulpit, of the rostrum, and of the stage. We have literary heroes, scientific heroes, heroes of the Cross and of the battle field. Art, genius, agriculture, poetry and religion, have each a self-appointed hero, whose name has for ages been written upon the emblazoned scroll of time.

Turn to the shelves of your well filled libraries and note the talent reposing beneath those costly bindings and gilded leaves. I care not whether you point me to a Shakespeare, a Byron, a Milton, or a Poe, to a Thomas Hood, a Tennyson, or Robert Burns, to a Demosthenes, a Plato or a Napoleon; heroes they have been, and still continue to be, while the star of their glory will not go down when our ashes shall have mingled with the mouldering dust of ages. Interwoven in the same ratio, perhaps, are the names of Julius Cesar, Roger Bacon, Galileo, Martin Luther, John Gutenberg, Columbus, and of our Puritan forefathers. Memorial strong, yet here on history's page doth stand revealed one pure immortal name, round which a golden halo ever rests, round which bright sun's in one perpetual luster shine, where shadows never fall, where day sets not in night, and Time his rolling chariot turns aside to leave no trace which might bedim the fame of Washington. Oh, proud, illustrious one! our country's father, thou, our nation's pride! what other hero bears a palm of victory such as thine! What other arm is dealt so sure a blow at dark rebellion's shrine. What other hand ere grappled mad oppression till she, foaming, bit the dust, a sullen prey to truth's avengers! Who ever drove so black a tyrant howling to his lair, defeated and subdued! Who snatched our glorious banner from the blood-stained sod, and furled its crimson stripes and gleaming stars athwart the yawning gulf of tyranny and woe! Who placed fair Justice on her regal throne, and clasped the lily hand of Peace, while earth seemed on her axis dignity to reel convulsed by throes of anguish! Aye, Washington, thy spirit hovering through the lapse of years hath swept the crown of conquest from full many a lofty brain. And from the fount of adulation thou hast drank, as grateful nations gladly knell to do thee homage. A brilliant satellite, his memory lives alone, undimmed by less effulgent rays. And we, who on the brink of this Centennial vista stand, half shudder as we gaze down the vale of gloom into the time when Treason's folds coiled, like a loathsome serpent, around our country's sacred shrine; when every foe's sword was buried to its hilt in crime, and madly drank the life-blood of the free; when, lo! the war-cloud swept its sable folds across the sky, and Peace, her snowy pinions drooping with affright, fled noiselessly away, and for a time became a stranger-guest unknown. 'Twas then a nation bowed her head and wept in fearful anguish. A people lashed to frenzy by oppression's hand, now wildly strove for freedom. And few were there in that dread hour who drank not from the bitter cup of sore affliction, while those who ne'er before had knelt 'neath sorrow's chastening rod, yet questioned as to the justice of the laws controlled by Deity. Still, boomings of the deep-mouthed cannon shook the hills, while death with anguish fire stalked madly hand in hand, and corpses weltering on the ghastly battle plain made sick the hearts of men. What scenes of tragedy and woe saw thou bright, golden sun, that rose and shone above our then beloved land.

Alas! for that most terrible sight, brother armed against brother! Alas! for the homes made suddenly desolate by the tidings of death! Alas! for the mothers who wept by darkened firesides for the beloved sons they saw go forth to battle, never more to return! Alas! for the wives who mourned the strong hearts they leaned on laid low! Alas! for the little children, for the arms which should have sheltered them were still in a soldier's grave! Alas! for the thunder peal of Revolution, that went forth from Lexington and Concord, arousing all New England, until a powerful army gathered around Boston, determined to confine the British invader within the Peninsula or drive him into the sea.

List! the storm-cloud of war grows more portentous every hour; at length it bursts upon Bunker Hill, and the great struggle for American Independence is begun. The patriots look for a competent captain to lead them on to peace and freedom. That commander is found in George Washington, of Virginia. A New England delegate suggested him, a Maryland Delegate nominated him, and the Confederate Congress ap-

pointed him Commander-in-chief of all the Continental forces raised or to be raised for the defence of American liberty. 'Twas then a glorious conqueror he came, filled with a loyalty that knew no thought of fear; urged by an inspiration that seemed sent from heaven, 'twas so divine; led by an impulse that failed not to guide his course aright in peril's blackest hour. And thus was the army of Boston adopted as the army of the nation. On the 21st day of June, 1775, Washington left Philadelphia for the New England capital to take command of the army.

All who are familiar with the history of the Revolution will doubtless remember that about a month on the morning of the third day of July, Washington, accompanied by the general officers of the army who were present, proceeded on foot from the quarters of the Commander-in-chief to a great elm tree at the north end of Cambridge common, near which the Republican forces were drawn up in proper order. Under the shadow of that wide-spreading tree Washington stepped forward a few paces, made some appropriate remarks, drew his sword, and formally assumed command of the army. Thenceforth his star of victory shone above the raging fury of the blast, untarnished, undefiled.

Among the many relics suggestive of the memory of the great Father of our Country there is said to be a picture designed and executed by the wife of the first ambassador of Holland, and presented by her to General Washington. The scene represents the cave of the Fates, who are weaving the thread of the hero's destiny. As Arcturus approaches with her fatal scissors, Immortality descends, and seizing the thread, bears it away to distant ages.

In vain the sisters ply their busy care, To reel off years from glory's deathless hair. Frail things may pass—his fame can never die, Rescued from Fate by Immortality.

Many anecdotes told of Washington and of his father and mother, seem to bring us into their august presence. Lafayette once said of the mother of Washington, that she belonged to the Roman matrons of the best days of the Republic. On his first presentation to her he found her in her morning-dress attending the flowers in her garden. She advanced to meet him and said: "Marquis, I wish not to pay you the poor compliment of making my toilet before I bid you welcome to my house." Of the theory that the character of the child depends mainly upon the mother, the history of Washington affords a striking illustration. And who shall say that if more American mothers made his mother the model of their lives, American sons would not more resemble hers. We read of the mingled reverence and love with which she inspired all who came within the sphere of her influence, of the blended dignity and grace of her manner, and, above all, that nobility of soul which alone rendered her fit to be the mother of such a son. It is stated that, having been separated from him during the whole period of the war, after the surrender at Yorktown, he hastened to join her at Fredericksburg. She received him with that calm approval that expressed his having fully fulfilled her expectations.

In tracing the history of Washington we ever find the same elevation of thought, purity of soul, and equality of bearing towards all mankind, which latter characteristic was strikingly displayed when, in passing along one day, he chanced to meet a negro, who raised his hat in salutation. Washington gracefully returned the compliment, much to the disgust of an accompanying officer, who exclaimed: "What! will you bow to a black man?" "Certainly," replied the noble general; "I would not be out-ranked by a negro in politeness."

At the close of his brilliant life as a warrior, and after the signing of the Declaration of Independence, July 4th, 1776, by the 56 members of the Continental Congress, 11 of whom were poets and authors of note, Washington said: "I ask no reward for myself; if I have obtained the approbation of my countrymen I shall be satisfied. But it still rests with them to complete my wishes by adopting such a system of policy as will insure the future reputation, tranquility, happiness and virtue of this extensive empire."

What tributes have been added to his praise no tongue can tell. In lifeless marble art his image hath portrayed, still living, breathing inspiration almost speaks from those pale lips of clay. For him alone the muse of poetry hath tuned her wildest, sweetest lay. To paint his form, the palette and the brush have searched the cloisters of fame for rainbow-tinted dyes. To perpetuate his virtues hath been built the loftiest structure ever reared by the gratitude of man.

Said Hon. C. Winthrop, in his address at the laying of the corner-stone of the National monument, in 1848: "It will exceed the Pyramids in height, as it will transcend them and all the monuments of antiquity in the moral grandeur of the sentiment that rears it, and the character that it commemorates. But were it built to the skies, it could not out-reach the loftiness of his principles. Founded upon the massive and eternal

rock, it cannot be more enduring than his fame. Constructed of the peerless Parian marble, it is not purer than his life. Exhaust upon it the rules and principles of ancient and modern art, it cannot be more proportionate than his character."

Here let the eye of imagination wander about 14 miles from the city of Washington, where, washed by the waters of the Potomac, is Mount Vernon, the Mecca of the New World. There strangers from all parts of the globe turn aside to visit the hallowed ground. There ships from foreign lands reverently lower their flags as they pass by. The shadow of the departed, whose ashes repose there, seems to lie on all around. A spirit whistles in every breeze, and a spell is written in every leaf.

The tomb containing the remains of Washington is said to be simple, and almost without inscription. But we read his history in a nation's eyes, while we twine the immortelles of a grateful love around his peaceful slumbers.

Proud land of liberty! To-day no blench on thy honored name doth cause to blush with shame the sons and daughters of thy mouldering kindred. For when on Southern soil rebellion roused against the dauntless lion slumbering in his lair, America's brave representatives proved still competent to avenge an insult and sustain with pride the unsullied lineage of its ancestors. Truly we have proved ourselves worthy of our noble ancestry, our fathers and our mothers of the Revolution.

And now here we stand upon the dividing ridge of Time, the topmost pinnacle of humanity. And looking back over the vast ocean of life, we can discover the rolling, heaving, struggling surges which have engulfed so many grand hopes, towering aims and strong endeavors during the world's voyage of a century. But what important victories have been won, what great truths been brought out of the turmoil, in which power, pride and prejudice were contending a hundred years ago! At the beginning of the century the stirring themes were deeds of war; now the palm is won by works of peace, and 1876 finds the whole world kin, as it were, busy in preparing for such an industrial convention as was never held before since time began. And this, too, centers in Philadelphia. What trophies of mind and might will be there exhibited! What art, what science, what genius, that gives the means of improvement to nations, and adds to the knowledge, freedom and happiness of this progressive kingdom! The people of our own country, from ocean to ocean, and from the Canadian to the Mexican border, know that they will be at home in Philadelphia. Foreign nations, when invited to exhibit their wares in the City of Brotherly Love, will doubtless find the first place accorded to them.

When our forefathers declared their independence as a nation, placing their declaration on the grounds of the natural rights of man, they were virtually proclaiming the freedom and brotherhood of all mankind. Such we take to be the true significance of the International Centennial Exhibition, and in this spirit the celebration will doubtless be carried out. Women, especially, not only in our own country, but throughout the world, should take an interest in this work, as the deed which it commemorates has proved to be the beginning of a new era for them. Women of wealth, and women who gain their living by their own handiwork, should stand proudly together in this grand undertaking, and thus secure its complete success.

While other nations have gradually emerged from barbarism, ours has begun her career in the meridian sun of European civilization. With the broadest principles of freedom for the foundation of our government; with a magnificent country, whose shores are washed by the great oceans; whose lakes are seas, whose rivers are the most majestic that water the earth; whose commerce whitens every sea, whose railroads and canals, like great arteries, intersect its whole surface; whose magnetic nerves, with the rapidity of thought, bear intelligence to its distant extremities; with a people springing from the fusion of many races, it would seem that here the mind is destined to develop its highest powers, and secure its loftiest ambition.

Mark Twain says: "Cast your bread upon the waters, and if after many days it does not return to you, you may consider the experiment a failure." But we who are dwellers here to-day, may cast bread upon the waters, which, if it does not return to us, will come back to future generations, and they will reap a golden harvest from our ungarnished stores.

As gathered here we celebrate the natal morn of him whose name is sculptured in the fadeless niche of time; as, lo! the anniversary of freedom's hour draws near, let us not in this tumult of rejoicing, forget to still compensate with a sigh, our own, our early fallen. Well do we know that every warlike note will vividly recall in many a stricken mourner's heart, an hour when sorrow bound its icy folds around them. And if, instead of mingling with the joyous and the gay, their thoughts shall hold communion with the unseen forms of those endeared to them by sweet affection's ties; or if borne on the wings of fancy

they bedew with tears a moss-grown hillock, unto whose cold embrace a stranger's hand consigned a father's idol or a mother's pride, think not a lack of loyalty is theirs or that they less submissive bear the burden of life's trials. For such have cast their noblest offerings upon the altar of sacrifice, and no greater tribute can they yield to prove how dear to them has grown a valor to whose praise is tuned the songster's warble and the poet's lyre. Enough there are to wake the sleeping echoes on the hills or rouse e'en nature from her lethargy with notes of gladness.

None can prescribe a limit to the world's unchained advancement. None can foretell if peace or war shall trace a record on the pure, unblemished scroll of history's unrecorded pages; for in future, if unwisely chosen be the one into whose honor is conveyed the interests of a nation, 'twere nothing strange if tyranny should breathe again her blighting breath upon us. At the option of a people then remains a choice to nip the flower of treason in its bud, or cultivate more firmly round its roots a soil which will eventually reward their skill.

Then let each heart responsive be To justice's calls and liberty, That crimson life-tide on the plain, May never need to flow again.

That while the banner truth shall shield, No cowardice shall the conquest yield, Where from the depths of blackness spurned, A nation's life shall rise and gleam.

Long may the watch word ever be, Land of the brave, home of the free; Responsive hail, oh, day-star bright, This glad commemoration night.

Silent Men.

Washington never made a speech. In the zenith of his fame he once attempted it, failed, and gave it up confused and abashed. In the framing of the constitution of the United States, the labor was almost wholly performed in a Committee of the Whole of which George Washington was chairman; but he made two speeches during the convention, which were of very few words each. The convention, however, acknowledged the master spirit, and historians affirm that, had it not been for his personal popularity, and the thirty words of his first speech, pronouncing it the best that could be united upon, the Constitution would have been rejected by the people. Thomas Jefferson never made a speech. He couldn't do it. Napoleon, whose executive ability is almost without a parallel, said his greatest trouble was in finding men of deeds rather than words. When asked how he maintained his influence over his superiors in age and experience, when commander-in-chief of an army in Italy, he said, by reserve. The greatness of a man is not measured by the length of his speeches and their number.

Going to the Dentist.

I like to come across a man with the toothache. There is something so pleasant about advising him to stuff cotton in it, to use camphor, creosote, peppermint, "relief," that I always feel better after giving it. I have been there—an aching snag, and I know just how it feels. It used to wake me up at night, and make me mad at noon. I didn't meet man or woman but what they advised me. One said that a hot knitting-needle pushed down on the root was excellent, another said that opium was an excellent thing, and others said that it must be dug out by the dentist. If I sat down to dinner, that old tooth was sure to growl. If I went to bed, or got up, or went to a party, or stayed at home, it growled just the same. It wasn't always a growl. Sometimes it was a jump that made my hair stand up, and again a sort of cutting pain that made me make up faces at the baby, slam doors and break windows. I ate cotton, peppermint, camphor and opium until I got black in the face, and that old snag kept right on. I put bags of hot ashes to my cheek, applied mustard, held my head in the oven, took a sweat, and the ache still ached. After the third week the neighbors didn't dare to let their boys pass my house, and hawkers and book-covers went around another street. I was becoming a menagerie, and at last decided to have my tooth out. I decided by, and then decided not to. I changed my mind five times in the afternoon, and I went at last. The dentist was glad to see me. He said that if he could not take that out without hurting me he would give me a million. It got easier as he talked, and I concluded not to have it pulled. I started down stairs, but a jump caught me and I rushed back. He said he would look at it; perhaps it did not need pulling at all, but he could kill the nerve. By dint of flattery he got me in the chair. Then he softly inserted a knife and cut away the gums. I looked up and said I would kill him; but he begged me not to—said the cutting was all the pain there was in it. He finally got me to lie back and open my mouth, and then he slipped in his forceps and closed around the tooth. "Oh-sordorodon-bor-dosoforsor!" I cried. But he didn't pay any attention to it. He drew in a full breath, grasped the forceps tightly, and pulled. Great spoons! but didn't it seem as if my head were going? I tried to shout, grappled at him, kicked, and then he held up the old snag and said: "There! I guess you won't feel any more aching." I leaped down and hugged him. I promised him ten millions. I told him to make my home his home forever. I hugged him again. I shook him again. I shook hands with every body in the street, kissed my wife, bought my baby a dozen rattle-boxes in a heap, and it seemed to me as if the world was not large enough for me, I was so happy.—*Ed.*

A fit five-year-old, after shopping with her mother at leading dry-goods stores, remarked, "Seems to me there are a good many boys named 'Cash.'"



# DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL.

HENRY C. RIDER, Editor and Proprietor.  
FORT LEWIS SELINEY, Associate Editor.  
HENRY WINTER SYLE, Foreign Editor.

THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL is issued every Thursday; it is the best paper for deaf-mutes published; it contains the latest news and correspondence; the best writers contribute to it.

TERMS:  
One copy, one year, \$1.50  
Clubs of ten, 12.50  
If not paid within six months, 15.00  
These prices are invariable. Remit by post office money order, or by registered letter.  
Ss Terms, cash in advance.

CONTRIBUTIONS.  
All communications must be accompanied with the name and address of the writer, not necessarily for publication, but as a guarantee of good faith. Correspondents are alone responsible for views and opinions expressed in communication.

Contributions and Editorial Correspondence may be sent at the option of the writer, either to H. C. Rider, Editor, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y., or to F. L. Seliney, Associate Editor, Rome, Onondaga Co., N. Y.  
All communications relative to the Foreign Department should be sent to the Foreign Editor, Henry Winter Sytle, U. S. Mint, Philadelphia, Pa.

Rates of advertising made known upon application.

DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

MEXICO, N. Y., THURSDAY, MAR. 9, 1876.

Specimen copy sent to any address on receipt of five cents.

The Salem Convention Liberally supported.

As an unusual occurrence, we have received several reports from various sources, of the proceedings of the Salem Convention for which the senders have our hearty thanks. As we could not publish all of them, we used the first one that came, which we copy from one of the Boston papers and to which we have added notes of the last day's proceedings sent by a correspondent who attended the convention. We gave preference to one report simply by virtue of its being the first to arrive, endeavoring to use no partiality, and we hope no one will feel slighted.

The Itemizer.

The idea is to gather into this column items that relate to deaf-mutes personally, or to associations of deaf-mutes, or to institutions for the benefit of deaf-mutes. We hope our friends and readers will keep us supplied with items for this column; mark items so sent: The Itemizer.

Mrs. ALPHONSO JOHNSON, wife of the principal, and Miss HATTIE J. ROE, a teacher of the Central New York Institution for Deaf-mutes, Rome, N. Y., visited their friends in this place last Saturday morning when they returned to the institution. During their stay in town they stopped at the house of Mrs. GRACE J. CHANDLER. Towards evening, Saturday, several other deaf-mutes, by invitation, took tea with the above-named guests making a company of eight deaf-mutes. Just at the moment we were about to retire from the table, Mrs. CYRUS M. MORSE and daughter, of West Amboy, N. Y., put in an appearance, intending to spend several days with their friends in town and vicinity. The time was spent very pleasantly.

MR. JOHN WARD, jr., a deaf-mute printer and native of Newark, New Jersey, is now employed in the large job printing establishment of A. S. Woodburn, at Ottawa, capital of the Dominion of Canada. Mr. Ward formerly resided in Brooklyn, N. Y., and went from there to Canada in May last, stopping for a few months in the city of Toronto. He is a graduate of the Catholic Deaf and Dumb Institution at Montreal, Canada, and a good compositor. In Ottawa there are two other deaf-mute printers, school-mates of Mr. Ward's—Messrs. J. L. WELCH and ADRIEN LASSALLE. The latter, being a French Canadian, is employed in the French department of the Parliamentary printing office. Mr. Welch is a good job printer, and holds a position of responsibility in the job rooms of the Ottawa Daily Citizen.

THE Centennial is the topic of discussion now among deaf-mutes. The subject is being thoroughly agitated by them as far as it concerns the Centennial Convention.

DEAF-MUTES should bear in mind that if they choose they may avail themselves of the privileges of the Homestead laws, and secure for themselves and their families a home of one hundred and sixty acres of good land.

ONE subscriber this week describes the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL as "the pet of the household." Another proclaims it "the best deaf-mute paper in America." That is what we want it to be.

SEVERAL deaf-mutes of Buffalo and other places have lately been swindled by the sharp but nefarious practices of a fellow deaf-mute. They should be on the out look for such "cheeky" villains.

THE reports of all the Deaf-Mute Institutions as far as heard from indicate that fair progress has been made throughout the country the past year in the instruction of the deaf and dumb.

SHOW your mute friends who are not subscribers to the DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, how much more and better deaf-mute matter our paper contains weekly than any paper they now take.

IS the United States there are in operation at the present time forty-two separate institutions for educating deaf-mutes, besides several more that as yet exist only on paper, but some of which will no doubt be built in the Centennial year.

Episcopal.

Rev. W. L. Parker will hold a special service in Grace church, in this village, on Monday, March 13th, at 3 o'clock p. m.

## Proceedings of the Third Congress of German Deaf-Mutes, Held at Dresden, August 19 and 20, 1875.

On August 19th, 1875, a grand convention of the German deaf-mutes, under the title of the "Third Deaf-mute Congress," took place in Dresden, the capital of the beautiful country of Saxony. More than 150 deaf-mutes, young and old, rich and poor, of all European lands, as well as several principals and teachers in various institutions for the deaf and dumb, came together to deliberate about their common interests, and in general the mental and moral welfare of the silent community.

NUMBER OF ASSOCIATIONS.

The proceedings were opened with an address by the president of the "Berlin Deaf-mute Society," who said he was glad to state that the number of Associations of Deaf-mutes in Germany had increased to 35, and their activity had been accompanied by the best results in every respect.

Mr. FUERSTENBERG, of Berlin, was elected President of the Congress, Mr. MUELLER, of Dresden, Vice President, and Messrs. WIEZULICK, of Altenburg, BRACKMAN, of Naumburg, and SCHIECK, of Berlin, Secretaries.

The sessions of the Congress continued two full days, and many matters of importance were discussed, the closest attention and strictest order being preserved.

DEAF-MUTE PAPERS.

Before proceeding to the consideration of the various resolutions to be presented, the President announced that the original journals for German deaf-mutes, edited by deaf-mutes only, viz., the "Taubstummen-Freund" (Deaf-Mutes Friend) of Mr. FURSTENBERG, in Berlin, and the "Allgemeine Oester. Taubstummen Zeitung" (Austrian Deaf-Mutes Journal) of Mr. KRAUS, in Vienna, had been joined by two sister periodicals, the "Hephata" (Ephatha) of Mr. HOTZOLD, in Dresden, and the "Taubstummen Bot" (Deaf-Mutes Messenger) of Miss SULZBERGER, in Switzerland. The President expressed the hope that all these papers would prosper in their efforts to supply the reading matter needed by the deaf and dumb.

COMPULSORY EDUCATION.

The first question considered was that of compulsory education. Mr. HOTZOLD, of Dresden, who moved the resolution declaring compulsory education of the deaf expedient, remarked that he need say but little on the subject, as it had been fully discussed at the Second Congress at Vienna. It was clear to him that this regulation was greatly wanted; and where it was in existence as regards hearing children, it should be enforced also for the deaf. He repeated the motion, in order to attract the attention of the authorities, as well as of the public; and to convince them of the necessity of extending compulsory education to deaf-mutes.

Mr. WILAZECK, of Prague, supported the motion. He was himself a teacher, and one of long experience. Many children were now refused admittance to the institutions, if they seemed of weak intellect, while those who appeared bright were willingly received. The condition of the feeble-minded was thus made still more pitiable. Such a child, when rejected by the institution, was often sent to the public schools, to be taught together with hearing children. But he would never receive any benefit, for regular attention and thorough instruction could not be given him there. The speaker urged that people should incessantly petition for the introduction of the universal and compulsory education of the deaf and dumb; and in time the government would yield to the repeated petitions. To show the need of such a measure, he stated that there were three institutions in Bohemia, viz., at Prague with 120 pupils, at Leitmeritz with 60, and at Budweis with 60—in all, 240; but how could this be thought sufficient, when there were 4,000 deaf-mutes in the country, of whom only 1,000 had been under instruction, the remaining 3,000 being entirely uneducated!

Mr. BORO, the hearing principal of the Royal Institution at Stockholm, Sweden, declared that the previous speaker was perfectly correct. In Sweden they had four institutions, which were then able to receive more pupils than before, and would soon be enlarged to meet the pressing demands. To promote the success of the motion it was necessary to collect exact statistics of the deaf and dumb in every State. The deaf should receive an education in equality with their hearing brethren, and it was the duty of the State to furnish proper advantages to every deaf-mute. This duty could be performed only by introducing universal compulsory education.

Mr. WIEZULICK, of Altenburg, said there were about 70 institutions in Germany, but how many were there in Austria and Hungary? Alas, how few! We must remedy this unhappy state of things. A committee should be appointed to circulate petitions demanding compulsory education, and especially obtain the signatures of all principals and teachers; and present them to the proper authorities.

Mr. SOLOMON LOEW, of Vienna, said that it had been stated by Mr. FURSTENBERG, such a law had been in existence in Prussia for 100 years, and yet was not in full operation. In view of the fact that there were in Prussia about 24,000 deaf-mutes, of whom only 5,000 had had the benefit of instruction, it had been proposed that the officers of the various deaf-mute associations in Germany should take an active part in presenting petitions for compulsory education. But close at hand, in Austria, the Vienna Deaf-mute Association had already petitioned the ministry for the introduction of compulsory education, but had received a refusal. In view of this the speaker thought it would be better not to petition any more, but rather to take steps for the establishment of institutions independent of the government, by private subscriptions.

The President (Mr. FUERSTENBERG), replied that it was true such a law had been in existence in Prussia for 100 years. The Prussian school regulations of 1763, and also the universal education law, command the instruction of all children without distinction. But the execution of this command unfortunately met with a great many obstacles and difficulties. Many rich parents refused to send their children to an institution. On the other hand, the relations of children, or the community where they lived, were often too poor to pay for their education. There was need of some provision to punish disregard of the law. The matter would soon be considered by the Prussian government.

Mr. HOTZOLD's motion was then adopted unanimously, as follows:

RESOLVED, That the principle of Compulsory Education should be applied to the deaf and dumb.

A long discussion then arose, on various matters connected with the existing state of the German institutions.

ARTICULATION AND SIGNS—RELATIONS OF TEACHER AND PUPILS—CLASSIFICATION—SEPARATION OF SEXES.

Mr. STUCKEN, of Minden, made a long speech, pointing out various defects in the German institutions, especially as compared with those of other countries. He said that having made many observations in the course of his travels, he must confess with sincere regret that the methods of instruction adopted were not everywhere equally good, and that the qualifications of some of the teachers were not suitable or sufficient for their work. Many teachers had devised methods of their own; consequently the most widely different results were perceived in their pupils.

Especially was there at once to be perceived a remarkable difference between those pupils who had never learned the language of signs, and those who had had it employed in their instruction in addition to articulation. In the former grade defects were noticeable, such as roughness and stiffness; while the latter exhibited courtesy and heartiness of manners and a lively spirit. Why had some teachers thought to abolish the language of signs, the mother-tongue of the deaf and dumb, [Mr. STUCKEN must receive the credit of this palpable bull.—FOR. ED.] and to establish in its place, verbal intercourse between teacher and pupil? [We suppose he means, oral communication.—FOR. ED.] The attempt was full of danger. Where instruction was given without signs, the work of education was but half done. Some teachers have invented new and strange gestures, foreign to the natural language of signs. In many cases their violent and unkind expressions of countenance, while giving instruction, inspired fear in the young and small pupils.

Comparing the present with the past, the speaker said he found the past much the better. Formerly, the methods used embraced pantomime as well as articulation, the term of instruction was never shorter than eight years, and the teachers fulfilled their duties with the most sincere affection and willingness, and in almost every institution employed at least one deaf-mute teacher. If such a state of things were to be restored, there was no doubt that the cultivation of the deaf and dumb would be perfect, and no deaf-mute people [Does Mr. Stucken mean "dummies?"—FOR. ED.] would be visible any more.

It was universally known that in a few institutions the deception was practiced, of presenting to visitors only semi-mutes, or the cleverest pupils, and by this means persuading them of the excellence of the methods employed. Such a manoeuvre was to be viewed with regret and pity, and there was no doubt that it degraded the cultivation of the deaf. The speaker expressly disclaimed making this charge against all institutions; it was true of a few only. Mr. STUCKEN recommended that all teachers should be friendly and affectionate in their expression, and gentle and persevering in their efforts; and expressed the sincere wish that every institution would employ those only who had these moral qualities as well as the intellectual qualifications required.

He thought it would be well for at least two classes to be in the same room, so that the teachers might be restrained, the one by the presence of the other; and also that the teacher of each class should be changed frequently. The female pupils should never be left alone, and must always be under the supervision of some female. It was desirable that no intercourse should be permitted between the boys and girls.

It was greatly to be lamented that people were endeavoring everywhere, to employ no deaf-mute teachers in the institutions. Alas! this would be a retrogression, and would be accompanied by the demoralization of the pupils. In America there were more than 65 deaf-mute teachers; and the speaker, having been in that country, some eight years, was competent to speak about it. He had never heard any such complaints against their teachers, from American pupils, as were made here in Germany; and he had found the deaf-mutes almost everywhere well educated.

The inspectors of the institutions should exercise a stricter control over the teachers, in order that there might be no injury to the morals of the female pupils, and their virtue and chastity should be thoroughly protected. The teacher also should be very careful of his manners, so as to be a good model for the pupils. Finally, in order to remove forever all the above-mentioned defects, the speaker recommended the strict control of the teachers by no-behind and candid colleagues; the universal introduction of a rational system of instruction; the employment of female teachers; and the utter abolition of corporal punishment, as practiced in some institutions.

Mr. LOEW, of Vienna, assented to Mr. Stucken's remarks, and added that there were many teachers deserving of gratitude. He had noticed that of the

principals of institutions those who were unmarried ecclesiastics treated their pupils heartlessly, while kind treatment was experienced from those who were laymen and married.

Mr. BORO remarked that it was difficult to educate all alike, and he deemed it best to establish separate classes for the feeble-minded and slow. Every class, however, should have a separate room to itself, to avoid the tendency to talking and disturbance where there are several classes together, and to enable the teacher to understand and correct all that any pupil said. Those who could not learn to speak, should be put in separate classes, to be taught by signs; thus they would not retard the progress of those who spoke.

The teacher should bestow much pains on his own conduct, and be a model to his pupils, or they would be liable to fall into bad habits. The teacher must keep a watch over himself in the presence of the pupils, and set them a good example in all respects. Confidence between teacher and pupil facilitated the work of education greatly. The children should therefore be treated with affection. Exact and sharp discipline was necessary, but the speaker was utterly opposed to allowing corporal punishment to be inflicted at the will of the teacher. It should be only by order of the principal.

Separate institutions for the sexes were not advisable, he thought, for the reason that it is not practicable to keep both sexes apart all their lives, without ever enjoying social pleasures. It would be proper for the male pupils to be managed by the principal, and the females by his wife.

Mr. NAGLO, of Berlin, admitted the truth of Mr. Stucken's remarks, yet he observed in them many severe criticisms, which had better have been omitted out of respect to the teachers who were present in the assembly. He moved the conclusion of the debate.

The President said that Mr. Stucken made no motion, therefore the Congress need not take any action on his remarks.

The resolutions moved and adopted were in substance as follows:

WHEREAS, at present deaf-mute children are not received into institutions until they are fully eight years old; but it is necessary to awaken the intellect of children at as early an age as possible;

RESOLVED, That preparatory schools should be established.

RESOLVED also, That the education of deaf-mute children should commence at four years of age, in a kindergarten, where they should remain three years. They should then spend six years in an institution. And finally they should have the privilege of six years more in a High School.

DEAF-MUTE TEACHERS, AND THE ACQUISITION OF SIGNS BY HEARING TEACHERS.

Mr. LEHMANN, of Dresden, advocated his proposition for the higher education of some intelligent deaf-mutes, selected to become teachers; and that all hearing teachers should be compelled to acquire the language of signs.

Mr. LOEW remarked that deaf-mute teachers alone could not do everything. There must be also some hearing instructors. In many institutions the use of signs was forbidden, but in order to make the pupil understand from his lips, the teacher often makes very funny gestures.

There were also fellows of ours in the misfortune of deafness, who could speak. Their state was lamentable! They were only poorly educated. The speaker would, he said, meet such persons with pleasure, and ask them in signs (our mother-tongue) if they were deaf and dumb, and where they came from. But they would reply that they did not understand signs; and would turn away with indifference and coolness. Such an occurrence often happened to him. He thought therefore, Mr. Lehmann's motion deserving of support. The deaf-mute teachers would help their hearing associates in every respect, and would ease their labors. Every institution should employ at least two deaf-mute teachers.

Mr. STUCKEN spoke of the difficulty of reading on the lips, and pointed to the facts that in Spain and other countries people use signs freely, and in America the perfect acquisition of the language of signs was enjoined upon every teacher. He recommended teachers to attend the meetings of the deaf-mute associations as often as possible.

Mr. Lehmann's motion was put amid the enthusiastic approval of the whole assembly, and adopted by acclamation, as follows:

RESOLVED, That every institution should have at least two deaf-mute teachers; and the other instructors should hereafter be required to become acquainted with the language of signs.

MEMORIAL TO HEINICKE.

Mr. MUELLER, of Dresden, moved the erection of a memorial to Heinicke, to express in a suitable manner the grateful remembrance of the German deaf-mutes. At Versailles, in France, a beautiful monument had been erected in honor of the Abbe de l'Epée; but what had we done for the memory of our own Samuel Heinicke, who originated the instruction of deaf-mutes in Germany, and succeeded in imparting to them the gift of speech! Alas, nothing had been done! It was not proper this should be so any longer. The Congress should start a movement for the erection of what would be a worthy Memorial of Heinicke. But he submitted the question, whether to erect a statue or a bust, or to establish a fund for the support of young deaf-mutes who were in need of an education.

The latter proposal was adopted, and a committee appointed to take charge of the whole matter.

COMMON LANGUAGE OF SIGNS.

Mr. NAGLO moved that the proposition aiming at the introduction of a common language of signs among all German deaf-mutes, should be referred to a committee for further consideration. Adopted.

THE LEIPZIG CENTENNIAL, 1878.

At the conclusion of the proceedings,

the city of Leipzig was chosen as the place of meeting of the Fourth German Deaf-mute Congress; and the time was fixed in the month of August, 1878, when will be celebrated the Centennial of the first Institution in Germany for the Deaf and Dumb.

Correction.

DEAR EDITOR:—It is with astonishment and surprise that I have just learned of the announcement in the JOURNAL of last week, that my marriage took place on the 24th of last February. I take this opportunity to state that the notice is a canard, without the least foundation of truth. It is a great hoax got up by some person for a joke on the readers of the JOURNAL.

Yours truly, WM. T. COLLINS.

Troy, N. Y., March 4, 1876.

[We received a notice of the above-named gentleman's marriage from a deaf-mute resident of Troy, the notice appearing, have been clipped from the Troy Times. We published it in good faith, and we have good reason to think that it was purely a mistake on the part of the gentleman who sent it to us. The above card from Mr. Collins we publish with both pleasure and regret—pleasure in correcting a mistake, and regret that we cannot congratulate him upon having been married on the 24th ult.—ED.]

Evolution of Officers.

At a meeting of the Evangeline Boat Club, of the New York Deaf and Dumb Institution, held on Friday evening, March 3d, 1876, the following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

William B. Magill, Captain.  
James O'Neil, First Mate.  
John Hogan, Second Mate.  
Thomas F. Fox, Secretary.  
Albert J. Andrews, Treasurer.

Organization of a New Lodge.

EXCELSIOR LODGE, NO. 4.

According to the dispensation granted by the Grand Master of the O. E. S., the members, residing in Albany and Troy, have just formed a lodge for themselves, known as the "Excelsior Lodge, No. 4." The following officers were elected for the ensuing year:

John T. Southwick, of Albany, Master.  
Wm. T. Collins, of Troy, Secretary.  
James M. Witbeck, of Troy, Treasurer.  
Wm. T. COLLINS, Sec'y.

DIED.

ROYAL.—At Painesville, N. Y., on Friday, Feb. 11th, 1876, of Lung Fever, Edwin Francis Royal, in the 21st year of his age.

The above-named person was a deaf-mute. He was baptized and confirmed in Trinity Church, Potsdam, on July 10th, 1874. He received the Holy Communion in the same church on several occasions. His life was one of straightforward Christian simplicity, and in his death there was assured hope and peace. We trust he now hears the praises of the redeemed, and that he has at last found a voice to sing them for himself through all eternity.

H. R. H.

General Kilpatrick's Lecture.

The sixth lecture of the course was given on Monday evening last in the Methodist church. The announcement that General Kilpatrick would describe Sherman's march to the sea, brought together a very large congregation. As the general stepped before the audience he was greeted with loud applause. At once he entered upon his theme with such enthusiasm that it required no unusual imagination to transform the lecturer into the dashing commander of Sherman's Cavalry. Beginning at the battle of Look Mountain, he described that brilliant engagement; then traced the march of the troops across the South to the Atlantic coast, through the Carolinas, and on to the victories that ended the rebellion and re-established the Union. The general held the interest of his hearers to the end, at one time hushing them into silence by his pathos, at another rousing them into enthusiasm by his descriptions, while every now and then he would make the church ring again and again with laughter. The humor of the general was inimitable, and none who heard him will ever forget his stories of "Sherman's bummers" and the Southern darkies.

At the close of the lecture some of the veterans were introduced to the general, and among them were several who had been out with him upon raids.

Nothing Rocks the Frame like a violent cough; yet nothing is more readily cured. It is only necessary to take HALL'S HONEY OF HOREHOUND AND TAR according to the directions.

Fike's Toothache Drops cure in one minute.

Mr. Maher introduced a bill providing that hereafter all Supervisors of wards and towns shall hold their offices for two years, or until others are chosen in their places. Any person elected Supervisor prior to the passage of this act, and who is to hold office for the ensuing year, shall hold office for this ensuing year, the term for which he was chosen; and at the city or town election in 1877 elections shall be held in any such town or ward for Supervisor, and the person so elected shall hold office for one year; the object being to secure a uniform time for commencement and expiration of the term of office of Supervisors in the several counties of the State.

Nelson H. Cool, of Cattaraugus county, sentenced to be hanged Friday, March 3d, for the murder of Mr. Wimple, formerly of this place, has been again respited until Friday, March 31st.

Gen. Judson, of Ogdensburg, wants every American citizen to plant a tree this year.

## State Certificates.

EXAMINATION OF TEACHERS WHO APPLY FOR THEM.

The Legislature of 1875 amended the law in regard to the granting of State certificates to teachers, requiring that hereafter they be granted only on examination, the Superintendent of Public Instruction being authorized to appoint times and places for holding the examinations as well as the persons to hold the examination. State Superintendent Gilmour accordingly announces that an examination of applicants for State certificates will be held at the High School in the city of Syracuse, commencing on Thursday, the 23d day of March, 1876, at 10 o'clock, A. M. The examination will be conducted by the following named gentlemen: Hon. A. D. White, President of Cornell University, Prof. James H. Hoose, Principal of the Cortland Normal School, Prof. Samuel Thurber, Principal of the Syracuse High School.

The results of the examinations will be reported to the State Superintendent who will issue certificates to such as may be deemed worthy.

Graduates must be present at the beginning of the examination, produce testimonials of character, and must have had at least three years' experience as teachers. They must pass a thorough examination in the following named branches: Reading, spelling, writing, grammar, and analysis, geography, outlines of American history, arithmetic, elementary algebra, plane geometry, and composition. They will also be expected to have a general knowledge of book-keeping, rhetoric, the natural sciences, linear and perspective drawing, general history, general literature, methods, school economy, civil government, and school law.

The examination will be open to candidates residing in any part of the State, but for the better accommodation of teachers living remote from Syracuse, examinations will also be held hereafter at other points in the State.

A Fatal Stabbing Affair in Jefferson County.

EVANS MILLS, Jeff. Co., N. Y., Mar. 6. EDITOR INDEPENDENT:—This place was the scene of one of those sickening crimes which have become so frequent in our country of late. The facts are as follows:

On the 4th inst., a man named Hoover meeting, on one of the principal streets of this place, a neighbor, Frank Grapotte by name, who owed him, requested the payment of the interest on said sum. After some words had passed between them, Grapotte said he would give him the interest, and, taking out a knife, stabbed him in the stomach with it. Hoover was carried to the house of a friend and there died in less than an hour.

Grapotte tried to commit suicide with the knife with which he had killed Hoover, also by other means, but was prevented by his friends. He was soon arrested, and offered no resistance to the officers. On Monday he was taken to Watertown to await his trial.

They had apparently been the best of friends; previously, and both are very well-to-do farmers. Grapotte's friends claim that he was insane at the time, and that he has frequently had fits of mental derangement, but they have tried to keep the knowledge of this from his neighbors.

ACQUAINTANCE.

Meteorology.

The weather of the winter of 1875-6 has been one of fruitful source of comment during the whole time. It has been the most mild and pleasant winter during the memory of the oldest observers, in fact it does not seem that we have had any winter.

The average temperature for each day of winter at 7 A. M. was 23.09°; at 2 P. M., 29.57°; and at 9 P. M., 25.99°. Mean 96.20°. This has been the warmest during the past 22 winters. Coldest in 1874-5; mean 16.65°. Coldest day 7° below zero, Dec. 19th, warmest day 49° above, Jan. 1st.

Jan. 1st, was such a peculiar day for the time of year, that mention should be made of it. Warm and balmy as the finest May day, the air had none of the chill that attends warm winter days, but was soft, clear and pure as could be.

The amount of snow that fell was 56 inches, this was 9 inches less than fell in the winter of 1874-5. Amount of rain and melted snow was 13 inches, this was 5 inches more than fell in 1874-5.

We had 16 snow storms, as follows: Five in Dec, four in Jan., and six in Feb. Fair sleighing on 27 different days.

The weather wise who make their almanac from Candlemas day, prophesy an early spring, but that we shall have cold weather in great abundance, before March is gone.

Our fields are again clothed in white, and wintry blasts have again given us a few refreshing touches. Snow causes us to form contrasts with regard to nature. Snow gives us a livelier sense of the green fields, the shady forests, and the babbling brooks of summer. Let us then welcome the seasons in their annual rounds for each season brings its glory and its shade.

E. B. BARTLETT.

Palermo, N. Y., March 6, 1876.

Practical railroad men say that at least thirty per cent. can be saved to the D. L. & W. railroad company by a change from broad to narrow gauge.

The Oswego District Literary and Theological Association will hold its next session in Scriba, commencing Monday evening, the 13th inst.

E. R. Walsh of Watertown is the newly appointed news agent on all the trains of the Rome, Watertown & Ogdensburg railroad company.

## Town Election.

Tuesday morning was mild and spring-like, but in the afternoon a drizzling rain began, which continued most of the time until the close of the polls; the roads were in a very bad condition, but nevertheless a large vote was polled. The following is the result on the principal town officers:

Republicans. Democrats.  
SUPERVISOR.  
A. L. Sampson, 393; C. H. Goodwin, 355  
Sampson's majority, 38.

TOWN CLERK.  
S. L. Alexander, 529; C. F. Tuller, 212  
Alexander's majority, 317.

JUSTICE OF THE PEACE.  
A. F. Kellogg, 541; H. J. Allen, 198  
Kellogg's majority, 343.

ASSESSOR.  
L. Robbins, 510; R. P. Calkins, 243  
Robbins' majority, 266.

COLLECTOR.  
John Aldrich, 558; William Ely, 188  
Aldrich's majority, 370.

OVERSEERS OF THE POOR.  
John Edick, 540; P. Sandhovel, 217  
Edick's majority, 323.

Philo Johnson (the other republican nominee for Overseer of the Poor) was elected by about the same



## Letter from Dr. Gallaudet.

[The following letter contains so much of interest that we take the liberty of giving its contents to our readers for the sake of the public good.—Ed.]

DIOCESE OF ALBANY,

Office of the Secretary.

CHRIST CHURCH RECTORY,  
ROUSE POINT, N. Y., Feb. 26, A. D. '76.  
DEAR FRIEND:—I left New York last Friday at 3 P. M. At 7:30 P. M. we had a "combined service" in St. Paul's Church, Hartford, Conn. I interpreted the service as read by the Rev. C. R. Fisher, the sermon of the Rev. Mr. Knight on the text, "The Son of Man is come, eating and drinking." The next day at 2:30 P. M., I was present at the funeral of the Rev. Dr. Bushnell. I reached Boston at 11 P. M. On Sunday I conducted the usual morning and evening services at the Chapel of the Good Shepherd, the Rector, Rev. Mr. Prescott being absent, and at 3 P. M., a service for deaf-mutes. On Monday forenoon I visited the Boston Day School for Deaf-mutes in Warren St., near Tremont. The principal, Miss Fuller, kindly conducted me through the school rooms, and introduced me to the teachers. The school has about sixty pupils, all receiving instruction in articulation and lip-reading. I made some calls in relation to my work among deaf-mutes, and in the afternoon went over to Marblehead, spending the night with Mr. and Mrs. Wm. B. Sweet. Mr. Thomas Brown, of New Hampshire, was there, and we had an interesting consultation in relation to the convention and the proposed Board of Trustees to manage the legacy of Miss Morrison. On Tuesday morning we went over to Salem and took part in the convention, which was really a very pleasant and successful one. I was the guest of the Rev. Dr. Arrey, Rector of St. Peter's Church. I returned to Boston Wednesday afternoon, and at 6 o'clock started by the Vermont Central R. R. for Potsdam Junction. I reached Potsdam Thursday afternoon, and became a guest of Mr. Usher, the President of the National Bank. In the evening we had a "combined service" at Trinity Church. Yesterday I came to this place with the Rev. Dr. Pennell, to spend Sunday. I expect to stop in Troy and Albany, and get home Tuesday.

Yours sincerely,  
THOMAS GALLAUDET.

## The Sign Language.

DEAR JOURNAL:—Please allow us space to more thoroughly explain the position we took in an article a few weeks since, for which we have latterly been very severely censured by the editor of "A Proposition," in the *Goodson Gazette*.

This proposition, if our readers remember, invited a discussion of the differences in signs as they exist in the various institutions, and our amendment suggested that, instead, we discuss the difficulties of teaching written language. We have written one article since, in which we endeavored to illustrate what we meant by "difficulties."

Now, in introducing this substitute, we simply expressed the opinion that no possible good could come out of a comparison of signs, but that great good might result from a comparison of methods of overcoming difficulties in written language. In other words, we gave written language—the end—a preeminently higher place than the sign-language—the means.

In doing this we had occasion to say that the sign-language was undeveloped, comparing it to crude material from which different workmen might draw as their several exigencies demanded. But "none are so blind as those who will not see," and in order to be thoroughly understood, we give yet another illustration: Suppose it were necessary to teach to a mute the word "dangerous." To a person speaking the English language the word is equivalent to "may result in damage," but to convey the exact idea to a mute a great deal of circumlocution is necessary. The same is true of *condescend, congratulate*, and indeed of half the words of the English language.—Now, if this be true, does it not prove that the language is still in an elemental state? Nor would we gain anything in representing these words by definite conventional signs. In fact too much confidence is placed in the conventional signs we have already. There is many a deaf-mute who can write words and make the proper signs for them, of whose significance he has but a faint idea. Is it not better to leave the language as it is, an elemental one, and allow each teacher to use such of these elements as he deems proper to convey the meaning of written language?

Who is this writer in the *Goodson Gazette* to forbid it? Can he boast of any grander results achieved by a blind adherence to the signs of the old fathers of deaf-mute instruction, than attend the labors of those whose motto is "Find a way, or make a way"? A vast difference exists between coining words in English, and using such elements in the manufacture of signs as you see proper. The one language is the child of centuries; the other of decades; one is fully developed; the other, so to speak, in its infancy. Besides, no great wisdom is necessary to see that there was a time in the history of the English tongue, when almost every writer had to coin words to express his meaning. We repeat it, the sign language is undeveloped—is in a state of transition; and until it shall settle down to something permanent and abiding, would it not be (if such a thing were possible) the height of folly to write a dictionary of it. This writing may prevent some one whose hobby is a dictionary of signs from becoming as great in the deaf-mute as Webster is in the speaking world. If so, "so mote it be."

We beg the pardon of the editor of "A Proposition" for attributing false motives to him in asserting that he wished an adjustment of the differences which

exist in signs. The premises, we admit, were not sufficient to justify the conclusion. We supposed that he had some object in view more than mere idle curiosity, which he now assures us impelled his article. The old adage hath it, "Murder will out," and with the added light of his later article before us, we would not be surprised if he also desired to notify the committee appointed at Belleville of the fact that he knew a thing or two concerning signs which he would be happy to reveal if called upon. If we understand the business of this committee, though, it is not so much to remodel the signs which are now in use, and so secure uniformity as to fix upon some signs for words which heretofore have had no definite sign.

We are obliged to plead undeserving of the thanks of the editor for giving him credit for one good sign. We said the sign he gave for *humble* would do, which means it would pass, but might be exchanged for a better one. By the way, he didn't tell us the signification of "pressing the back of the thumb against the lips and then bringing the hands down, fingers extended and palms downward." He says in this connection that *proud, none*, is ungrammatical, and therefore to be rejected. Who ever heard of the grammar of pictures which the sign-language essentially is? If there is any grammar in it, we have never found it; and, besides, we would like the opinion of the grammarians as to which of the two expressions is the most legitimate; *proud, none*, or *haughty, no*, which he says he would prefer. We should also like to know the difference in signs between *no* and *none*. His objection to *proud* as the opposite of *humble* is a strained one, for, though the word may sometimes mean something different from *haughty*, are not the two words, in their general acceptance, identical?

Dear reader, art thou a deaf-mute? Hast thou ever been subjected to this drawing process of which the editor speaks? Not the drawing out of what you knew, but the attempt to make you give the sign for a word with which you were not acquainted? If you have, any remarks from us on the subject would be superfluous. For the benefit of those, however, who have not, we would say that it is thoroughly exhaustive, both of the energy of the pupil and valuable time, which might be devoted to teaching written language. In the application of the process, we have seen the whole half hour which should have been occupied by a lecture, pass unimproved away with no greater good resulting to the pupils than the acquirement of the signs of the words of the text. We commend this "drawing" process to all whose love of ease surpasses their love for their pupils.

In regard to "knocking down" written language and nothing else with our pole," we would simply remark that that is exactly what we design, and if we shall succeed in getting it low enough down for mutes to comprehend and enjoy it, our highest ambition will be reached.

But the coolest part of the whole article is the closing paragraph, in which he says "it is unpleasant to reply to an anonymous article."

Now if his article was an editorial, who was the editor? The presumption would be that the principal of the institution is the recognized editor, but such cannot be the case, for in another part of the article, referring to the convention in Canada, the writer says he was not there. The principal of the institution, where the *Gazette* is published, was there. The writer, therefore, is not the principal, and, as no name appears as editor, his article is as much an anonymous one as ours. We would ask if there is any greater impropriety in publishing an article in the columns assigned to correspondents, than there is in an anonymous writer's concealing his identity behind the editorial columns of a newspaper? If the writer is so anxious on this subject, why has he concealed his own name?

We, therefore, respectfully decline for the present to give our name, leaving the privilege with the editor of the *JOURNAL* of disclosing it whenever it shall be necessary for some one to assume the responsibility of having written the articles for which he is so kind as to give us space.

AMICUS LINGUÆ SCRIPTE.

## Letter from Brooklyn.

EDITOR DEAF-MUTE'S JOURNAL:—At the residence of Mr. and Mrs. I. Kearth, No. 22 Graham avenue, Brooklyn, E. D., a gathering of their mute friends celebrated the tenth anniversary of their wedding day, on the evening of Feb. 21.

Mrs. Henry Inhring, with the assistance of her husband, and John Clarke, did splendidly as the managers; and to them the thanks of the party are due for the able manner in which they discharged their duties.

Henry Inhring gave a short and neat address, and then presented them with an appropriate present—a baby carriage. John Witschiet complimented them highly, alluding to the steady and industrious habits of Kearth and his subsequent success in business, which made him in such prosperous circumstances, and told what a good reputation he had borne and how popular in the mute community he had previously been and is also now. He said that his greatest desire was that the friendship which had been shown under so many circumstances might never cease to exist, and that they might live to enjoy many more such celebrations. Guv. Fersenheim warmly seconded Mr. Witschiet's remarks, and said that the presentation was timely and merited.

Mr. Kearth feelingly responded, thanking all for their good wishes. Moses Heyman thought it better to enjoy the blessing of old bachelorship. John Witschiet tilted with him on the preference to the other side of old bachelorship.

A very pleasant time was passed—not the least agreeable feature of the celebration being an elegantly prepared supper and breakfast. The generous land-

lord, Charles Dress, and his wife and son furnished their saloon to the guests, and our thanks are due to them for their kind attention.

Among the guests were Mr. and Mrs. Henry Inhring, John and Patrick Clarke, Edward McConville, Mr. and Mrs. G. Fersenheim, Mr. and Mrs. Jacob Swartz, Moses Heyman, John, Geo. H., and Peter Witschiet, A. Weinberger, John E. Lyng and family, Sylvester Smith and family, Mr. and Mrs. A. Stein and others.

The party concluded on the morning of the 14th anniversary of the birthday of the illustrious George Washington, who was "first in war, first in peace, and first in the hearts of his countrymen."

AN INVITED GUEST.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Feb., 1876.

## Eleventh Biennial Convention of the New England Gallaudet Association, Held at Salem, Mass., Feb. 22 and 23, 1876.

(From the Boston Journal, Feb. 23d.)

The eleventh biennial Convention of the New England Gallaudet Association of Deaf-mutes was opened at Salem on Tuesday in the vestry of the Tabernacle Church and will continue through today.

## HISTORY OF THE ASSOCIATION.

The Gallaudet Association was organized in September, 1854, at Hartford, Conn. At that time a grand celebration was held in that city by the deaf-mutes of the United States, who had assembled to dedicate a monument in the grounds of the American Deaf and Dumb Asylum to Rev. Thomas H. Gallaudet, who founded the institution in 1817 and introduced the art of educating deaf-mutes into this country which has been in use until the present time. As so many deaf-mutes had assembled, it was thought expedient by those from New England to organize an association, which was accordingly done, and the name of "Gallaudet" was adopted.

It was voted at the first convention to hold future conventions once in two years at different cities in New England. Conventions were held in regular order until 1872, when the usual convention in 1874 was skipped, owing to the meeting of the National Convention at Hartford. During the past few years the members of the Association have seemed to lose their interest in its organization, but recently a revival has taken place which bids fair to place it further ahead in prosperity than ever before.

The present convention was called principally for the purpose of making some definite arrangements for establishing an "Industrial Home" which should provide employment to such deaf-mutes as were able to work, or procure a livelihood in some practicable way to such as might be physically disqualified from laboring at mechanical pursuits, or who might, from any cause, be deprived of a home.

## Morning Session.

The morning session was called to order at quarter past ten o'clock by the President, Wm. B. Sweet, of Marblehead, about sixty members being present, representing the States of Maine, New Hampshire, Connecticut, New York and Massachusetts.

Prayer was offered by Prof. Weeks of the American Deaf and Dumb Asylum at Hartford.

For the benefit of the hearing people present, the several exercises of the convention were interpreted by Rev. Thomas Gallaudet of New York City.

Following the prayer, the annual address of the President, Wm. B. Sweet, was read. The following is an abstract:

## ADDRESS OF THE PRESIDENT.

In opening the President said that it gave him a great deal of pleasure to meet the Association once more with high hope that all who were in attendance would enjoy themselves during their stay. The highest hope that he entertained was that all had come ready to join with him in earnest consultation of what is best to be done to carry out the new project of establishing an industrial home, and to make the New England Gallaudet Association much more useful and ornamental to the community than ever before.

The prospect was never so good as at present, and the way was open for the Association to do more good than had heretofore been done. For lack of funds the Association had been debarred from carrying out the plans which were adopted by its originators. The Association was once considerably dampened in its expectations at the failure of the *Gallaudet Guide*, the first newspaper ever published for deaf-mutes, but the Association should not be discouraged, for the late Miss Eliza Morrison, of Peterboro', N. H., had made a bequest of \$500 to the Society, which was a godsend, and she should be remembered with love and reverence for all coming time.

The President said that the Association must not be discouraged, although dark clouds had been brooding over its prospects. "Let us cheer up," he said, "the time will come when we shall feel proud of the Gallaudet Association in all its glory." The name of Gallaudet alone ought to stir up the Association to high spirit and activity.

The President thought it would be advisable for the Association to adopt some reform measure in the government of the society and the fund. Leaks had occurred in the treasury box and they should be stopped. He was glad to see that there was a lively interest manifested in the success of the society, which was not so during the past few years. In his opinion the most good to deaf-mutes could be done by furnishing them with means of supporting themselves. The greatest good could be done them by giving them employment and establishing a home for the destitute portion. There are many, he said, who from ignorance of a trade or imperfect acquaintance with one, or who on account of poor education or old age, could get nothing to do, but all probably would be handy and efficient on a farm, under the supervision of a competent person of their own class.

During the present time of dullness of traffic and business generally, the number of sufferers had greatly increased, and this fact called loudly for the attention of the Association. In the President's idea nothing should be given any one, but a chance should be given to all to earn their living and cultivate an independent feeling. During the past three years, he had been receiving constant appeals for aid, employment and money.

In view of this the President has taken the first step, independently, toward establishing an Industrial Home on a farm when sufficient funds have been obtained. To secure such a home it was necessary to amend the constitution by dropping the project of a newspaper as of little value, as there were already a number of deaf-mute papers well conducted in the United States.

Substituting, therefore, the Industrial Home for the paper, he would advise the appointment of competent trustees, part of whom should be hearing men, as the latter would do much to push forward more effectively the proposed plan and all other matters. The association should be incorporated with authority to hold property and be secure.

Competent men should be elected officers who were, at heart, friends to the welfare of deaf-mutes. The association should establish the home with the determination that it should be their refuge, and cause blessings to flow from it. Charity should be cultivated in all things, for without charity the association could not expect to prosper.

Much good has already been done by the Church Mission to Deaf-mutes under the management of Rev. Thomas Gallaudet. In a number of large places there were societies having weekly Sunday services and lectures which produced much enjoyment, but there were still a great many places in which resided many deaf-mutes where nothing, as yet, had been done for them.

Since he had occupied the Presidential chair it had been his constant study to make the conventions of the Association attractive and beneficial to deaf-mutes. He was not ambitious to further hold office, but still if re-elected he thought he would have a better chance to finish the work he had already begun.

He concluded his address by congratulating the association upon the prospect of renewed strength and prosperity which was opening, and expressing the hope that each one would do all in his power to perpetuate it.

## THE SECRETARY'S REPORT.

Following the address of the President, Prof. Wm. H. Weeks, of the American Asylum of Deaf and Dumb at Hartford, Conn., Secretary of the association, presented his report, which covered a space of four years. The association was stated to be in a fair condition at present, notwithstanding the fact that its members had not met in convention for four years, and that one of the regular biennial conventions had been skipped. The report embraced an interesting history of the association from its organization until the present time.

## DISCUSSION OF THE PRESIDENT'S ADDRESS.

At the conclusion of the Secretary's report, that part of the President's address which related to the establishment of an Industrial Home was discussed by Rev. Thomas Gallaudet, of New York, Thomas Brown, of West Henniker, N. H., the oldest graduate of the American Asylum at Hartford, George Homer, of Boston, Prof. Weeks, of Hartford, Joseph O. Sanyer, of Westboro', Samuel Rowe, of Boxford, Mass., George A. Holmes, President of the Boston Deaf-mute Library Association, and others.

The project was received with favor, and also the idea was advanced of making the bequest of Miss Eliza Morrison, of Peterboro', N. H., of \$500, a nucleus for a fund that should enable the association to purchase a home.

It was stated by Rev. Dr. Gallaudet that the bequest was still in the hands of the executors of Miss Morrison's will and would probably not be conveyed to the Association for some time.

The Association voted to further consider the matter at the afternoon session, and adjourned at quarter past twelve o'clock for dinner.

## Afternoon Session.

The afternoon session was called to order at 3 o'clock by the President, and the report of the Treasurer, Joseph O. Sanyer, of Westboro', Mass., was presented.

## THE TREASURER'S REPORT.

The report of the Treasurer, like that of the Secretary, embraced a period of four years. It stated the finances of the Association to be in good condition, and that the balance in the treasury, when all liabilities had been paid, was \$57.

## ELECTION OF OFFICERS.

Following the Treasurer's report the Convention proceeded to the election of officers for the ensuing year, and the following list was elected:

President, John T. Tillinghast, of New Bedford; Vice President, H. A. Atwood, of Newburyport; Secretary, Wm. H. Weeks, of Hartford; Treasurer, P. W. Packard, of Salem, Mass.; Board of Managers, B. H. B. Alden, of Camden, Me., David P. Clarke, of Rindge, N. H., Wm. L. Bird, of Hartford, Samuel Southwick, of Salem, Mass., and Wm. E. Martin, of Vermont.

The officers, with the exception of the managers, were elected separately. Several of the elections caused considerable excitement, and much electioneering was done for the President and Vice President. The President was elected by a plurality of votes as follows: Wm. B. Sweet, of Marblehead, 10; Samuel Rowe, of Boxford, Mass., 10; and John T. Tillinghast, of New Bedford, 15.

Each officer upon being elected, took the platform and expressed his thanks for the honor conferred upon him.

## THE INDUSTRIAL HOME.

The officers being elected, the convention resumed the discussion of the plan for an Industrial Home, which resulted

in the adoption of the following resolution.

*Resolved*, That the legacy of \$500 bequeathed by the late Miss Eliza Morrison, of Peterboro', N. H., to the New England Gallaudet Deaf-mute Association, be entrusted to Messrs. Wm. W. Turner, Thomas Brown, Albert Smith, Thomas Gallaudet, Joseph O. Sanyer, A. Graham Bell, Wm. H. Weeks, Wm. H. Wormstead, Nathan P. Sanborn and Samuel H. Southwick, and their successors with power to do with it as they think best for the benefit of the deaf-mutes of New England.

*Resolved*, That the Trustees mentioned in the foregoing resolution be respectfully requested to organize as soon as possible and adopt such measures as may seem to be expedient to fulfill the duties of the trust committed to them.

*Resolved*, That this association will take pleasure in aiding the Trustees in their work in receiving from them reports of their progress.

*Resolved*, That the name of Miss Eliza Morrison should ever be held in grateful remembrance by the members of this association for her kind and generous legacy.

After adopting the resolutions the convention adjourned until ten o'clock to-day.

## GRAND SOCIAL REUNION.

A grand social reunion was held last evening in the parlors of the Essex House. The exercises concluded with a supper, followed by speeches, toasts and sentiments in honor of Washington.—Among the recreations was dancing, although the ordinary accompaniment of music was dispensed with; the participants acquitted themselves very creditably and seemed to enjoy the exercise.

## Wednesday Morning Session.

Our correspondent, who was present at the convention, furnished us the following notes of the last day:

At 9½ A. M., the trustees appointed by the Association held a session and organized by choosing Dr. Thomas Gallaudet, chairman, and Wm. H. Wormstead, Esq., treasurer and secretary.—Mr. W. B. Sweet was appointed agent to collect funds for the Industrial Home. This organization is to continue until the 25th of May, when ten members of the trustees are expected to meet in Marblehead, Mass., and then form a permanent organization. At this meeting final arrangements will be made to carry out the plan of starting the Home at an early day, to decide upon its location, have the society incorporated and transact necessary business in relation to the matter. The collecting agent will have three months before the meeting in which to canvass for funds and to ascertain the number of deaf-mutes in need of such assistance as could be afforded them by the Home. The agent has some good plans in view for raising help and feels confident that he will succeed.

At 10 o'clock the convention was called to order by the Vice-President. After prayer by Dr. Gallaudet, the convention proceeded to business. A few amendments to the constitution were adopted, and it was decided that there should be no collecting agents appointed by the association, but financial matters should hereafter be controlled by the Board of Managers, five of whom shall constitute a quorum for business. The remainder of the day was devoted to visiting the Museum of Peabody Academy of Science, the Essex Institute and other places of interest in Salem and vicinity. Much interest was felt in the visit to the old house which is famous as being the one in which the "Salem Witches" were tried and from which they were led out and hung. The window glass is 6x5 inches in size. The visitors were informed by the present occupants of the house that thirteen witches were tried and hung.

There was no religious service in the evening on account of the inability of Dr. Gallaudet to conduct it as he was obliged to leave on a pressing engagement. Another reason was the extremely cold weather, and also so few deaf-mutes remained over night that persons connected with the church deemed it advisable to give up the idea of having any services. The convention lasted a day and a half, and the time was spent in a very business-like style. No time was taken up by orations or anything of that kind. The attendance was small for two good reasons. The hard times kept many from coming, and others stayed away because the railroad companies refused to sell them excursion tickets at reduced rates or return free those who paid full fare in going to the convention. The largest part of the attendants remained but one day, still the convention was a success.

## Wedding Boots.

Mr. George Sampson, of Prattville, has a pair of calf boots that his son William bought of Mr. John Becker, at Colosse, twenty years ago last fall, to be married in. After his death his father received them, and in the same boots the old gentleman has courted and married two wives, and now wears them to church every Sabbath. Said boots have never had a tap or scratch put on them, neither had a tear or break about them, but as so soft and nice as when first bought; and I don't know but they are good for twenty years more, and two or three weddings besides. Surely those boots ought to go to the Centennial.

G. L. P.

—A robin and a bluebird were seen in town yesterday.

—We are glad to learn that Charlie Dayton is rapidly improving.

—Mr. Daly, of Sandy Creek, has leased the hotel at Richland Station.

—The hotel on Frenchman's Island in Oneida Lake, was burned Thursday morning about 3 o'clock.

—Dr. F. M. Byington, of Louisville, Ky., will please accept our thanks for a copy of the Louisville Courier Journal.

## Minor Topics.

The Mormons propose to have a Centennial of their own in Salt Lake City.

The Senate of Finland has voted 600,000 marks for a canal from the White Sea to the Baltic.

A ship loaded with gifts received by the Prince of Wales in India is on its way to England.

During January \$3,560,000 worth of postage stamps, postal cards, and stamped envelopes were sold.

Centennial excursions to the United States, are advertised throughout Europe at cheap rates.

It is said that there is a prosperous colony of Americans, numbering 600 souls, in the province of San Paulo, Brazil.

A survey of all the large merchant steam vessels has been made by the British Government, with a view to their use as a part of the royal navy in case of a foreign war.

During the reign of the present Czar Russia has gained 35,347 square miles of territory and 22,546,000 souls in population, and reduced the national debt by 50,000,000 roubles.

In 1700, the center of the population of the United States was located in Maryland, a few miles east of Baltimore; in this year of grace that point is found in the State of Ohio about fifty miles north-east of Cincinnati.

The annual report of the State Assessors shows that there are 27,757,785 acres of farming lands in this State, exclusive of the lands used for farming purposes in the suburbs of cities and those in incorporated villages.

Thirty-three mines in Colorado have been opened to a depth of from 100 to 900 feet since 1859. Five of them were idle last year, but the rest produced over valued at nearly \$2,000,000. Since their discovery they have yielded \$26,980,000.

J. B. Phillips of Orwell, Ohio, is making a cheese which will not be completed until the 20th of May, when it is expected to weigh 29,000 pounds. It is, perhaps, needless to say that it is destined to astonish the natives as well as the foreigners at the Centennial.

About a year ago E. A. Brigham, of Boston, was sent to India by an English firm to build a cotton mill near Calcutta. He reached the mill site on the 18th of April, and on the 17 of November delivered to the owners in Calcutta a complete, thoroughly built mill, with the 16,500 spindles in motion.

Paris has an odd tax, which has indirectly preserved her asphalt pavements from destruction. The municipality levy a gradual tax on wheel tires, which is heavy on the narrow ones and almost nothing on the very broad. The latter are therefore almost exclusively used, and consequently no ruts are worn in the streets.

A London clergyman proposes that Christians literally obey the command, "Go ye into all the world and preach the gospel to every creature." He says that if the churches would furnish 50,000 preachers and £10,000,000 a year for ten years, the gospel might be preached, and preached repeatedly, to every man, woman, and child in the world.

Col. John W. Forney, in his response to the address of welcome home he received in Philadelphia on Tuesday, said: "It was to the readiness and the eagerness with which the English people accepted the invitation of the President of the United States to participate in the International Exhibition that we are deeply indebted for the manner in which other nations followed their example. Anxious as I was to return to America, when I left London I felt that I was leaving another home. I can fully understand why the Englishmen's greatest peculiarity is loyalty—loyalty to his Government, loyalty to her gracious Majesty the Queen. I can well understand, too, why this great country has become the leader of the nations in Europe. England, after our own, is the model republic of the earth, differing from ours in one great feature, namely, that public opinion is always instantly reflected by the changes in the majority in Parliament. In reviewing the history of old Pennsylvania there is a recollection which ought to inspire every Englishman's heart, for to Charles II. we are indebted for the State of Pennsylvania, and to an English Quaker for the name of Pennsylvania."

## News of the Week.

Washington was thrown into extraordinary excitement Thursday by charges against Secretary Belknap. Caleb P. Marsh of New York City has stated to the House Committee on Expenditures of the War Department that he had paid \$20,000 to Secretary Belknap in different sums for a post-tradership in the West. A post-trader named John S. Evans was to be discharged to make room for Marsh, but Evans contracted to pay \$12,000 a year (afterward reduced to \$6,000) to Marsh to be allowed to keep the place. He paid \$40,000 to Mr. Marsh under this contract, of which the latter paid half to Mr. Belknap. Mr. Belknap was summoned before the committee Wednesday, and confessed to the charge Thursday he resigned. President Grant accepted the resignation at once, and placed Secretary Robeson in charge. In the House of Representatives, Mr. Clymer presented resolutions of impeachment, with the full testimony of Mr. Marsh and various documents. There was some debate on the right to impeach under the circumstances, but the resolutions were unanimously adopted.

The penalty for Gen. Belknap's offence, if found guilty, is stated to be three years imprisonment and a fine of twice the amount of money corruptly received.

Washington dispatches report that the committee is in possession of evidence showing that five other post traderships besides that of Fort Still were sold by Belknap for sums ranging from five hundred to twenty-five thousand dollars a year, and that he made ninety thousand dollars by letting contracts for headstones for graves of Union soldiers, and the committee has proof that when Belknap sent Marsh to Evans ostensibly that he might arrange with Evans for the purchase of his buildings and stock, Evans had already agreed with Belknap to draw Marsh into the corrupt arrangement which was subsequently made.

Articles of impeachment against Secretary Belknap are prepared; it is charged in Philadelphia that Orvil Grant is receiving one-third of the sales at two post-traderships in Dakota, having obtained them for the incumbents.

Ex-Secretary Belknap was Thursday placed under arrest at his residence at the instance of the Attorney-General, upon the information that he was about to leave the country.

Winslow, the Boston forger, will leave London for Boston on the 21st instant. Judge Taft of Ohio is nominated for Secretary of War.

General Babcock retired from his duties at the White House Saturday.

The Union Pacific was blockaded with snow at the summit from Thursday to Saturday.

The Home of the Aged in Brooklyn burned early (Tuesday morning); loss \$23,000, insured \$30,000; eighteen inmates perished.

The National debt was reduced \$3,272,733 in February.

Gen. Sheridan reports again on the need of two more posts on the Yellowstone, and offers to build them for \$200,000.

Henry C. Bowen appeared before Plymouth Church, but declined to give all his alleged facts against Mr. Beecher in a manner satisfactory to the church, and charges were presented against him. Spain is about to send 30,000 men to Cuba.

Richard H. Dana, Jr., of Massachusetts, has been nominated minister to England, vice Robert D. Schenck resigned.

President Grant has revoked the appointment of Evans as trader at Fort Sill, and has asked General Sheridan to name a suitable successor.

Babcock will not resign his position in the army.

The Democratic committee meet in Albany, March 15, to determine the time and place for holding the State Convention.

## Are Advertisements Read.

The advertisements in a newspaper are more read than the thoughtless imagine. They are the map of a large class of men's capabilities in life. The man who contemplates doing business in a distant town takes up the local paper, and in its advertising columns sees a true picture of the men he has to deal with; a complete record of the town, its commerce, its home trade, the facilities of storekeepers, its banks, and in almost every case he can estimate the character of the men who are soliciting the public patronage. The advertising page is a map of the town, a record of its municipal character, a business confession of the citizens, and instead of being the opinionated production of one man, it is freighted with the life-thoughts of a hundred.

—We understand that there is to be an Entertainment on Friday evening of next week. It will be given under the auspices of the Library Committee of the Presbyterian Sunday School. Further particulars given next week.

—We received a copy of the Cincinnati Commercial, containing an account of Cincinnati's celebration of March-Gras, from Mr. C. F. Wright, for which he will please accept our thanks.

THIS PAPER IS ON FILE WITH





## Getting Rid of her Daughter's Beau.

She lives down on Baker street, and she has a daughter about eighteen years old. The old lady retains all her simplicity and innocence, and she doesn't go to the opera the mother wouldn't take the hint to keep still. While helping her daughter get ready she asked:

"Are you going to wear the shoes with one heel off, or the pair with holes in 'em?"

Mary didn't seem to hear so the mother inquired:

"Are you going to wear that dollar gold chain and that washed locket, or will you wear the diamond father bought at the hardware store?"

Mary winked at her and the young man blushed, but the old lady went on:

"Are you going to wear Mrs. Brown's shall or will you wear mine?"

Mary bustled around the room, and the mother said:

"Be careful of your dress Mary; you know it's the only one you've got, and you can't have another until the mortgage on this place is lifted."

Mary remarked to her escort that it promised to be a beautiful evening, and as she buttoned her glove her mother asked:

"Those are Mrs. Hardy's gloves, ain't they? She's been a good neighbor to us, and I don't know how you'd manage to go anywhere if she didn't live near us."

Mary was hurrying to get out of the room, when the mother raised her voice once more and asked:

"Did you run in to Mrs. Jewett's and borrow her bracelet and fan? Yes, I see you did. Well, now you look real stylish, and I hope you'll have a good time."

Mary sits by her window in the pale moonlight and sighs for the splendid young man to come and beau her around some more, but he hasn't been seen since that way since that night. The old lady, too, says that he seemed like a nice young man and she hopes he hasn't been killed by the street cars.

## Anecdote of Dean Swift.

Swift, tarrying at a tavern while on a journey, desired his servant John, who was full as eccentric as his master, to bring him his boots. John brought the boots, discolored and grimed, just as they had been taken off the night before.

"Look ye, man, why have you not cleaned and polished my boots?" cried the Dean.

"What's the use of cleaning and polishing such things?" replied John, doggedly. "They'd soon be dirty again."

"Very, true," said the Dean; and without further demur he pulled on the boots, very soon after which he went down to the landlady, and told her on account to give his servant any breakfast. He partook of his own breakfast, and then ordered his horse to be saddled and brought out.

"Mersey!" cried John, when he found his master ready for setting forth, "I haven't had my breakfast yet!"

"Oh," replied the facetious divine, "I can't see the use of your breakfasting; you would soon be hungry again."

John, finding his sophistry thus turned back upon himself, submitted to the loss of his breakfast as stoically as his master had submitted to the dirty boots.

They mounted, and rode on, the Dean in advance, reading his prayer-book, and the man behind at a respectful distance. By and by they were met by a gentleman, who after eyeing the Dean very closely, accosted the servant with:

"Hark ye, my man—you and your master seem to be an uncommonly sober pair; may I ask you who you are, and where you are going?"

"We are as near saints as we can be," replied John, with melancholy soberness, "and are going to heaven, I hope. My master's praying, and I'm doing the fasting."

## Culture a Means, not an End.

We must not make culture an idol, as is the fashion, but regard it as merely one of the forces that go to keep the world in motion. It is a means, not an end, it is no more to be worshipped for itself than is the knowledge of the multiplication table. We should not let ourselves be swamped in our luxuries. The man should always be better than his surroundings; he should absorb what is good in them, and stand above them. It is to the credit of a man to rise purified by his experience, however bitter it may be, and certainly he should not fall into joyous self content because he has knowledge of *brica-brac*. That is no better than the strength of a giant who forever lolls upon the sofa. The collecting of curiosities, the ransacking of the globe after singularities, and the consequent selfish thrilling with enjoyment, are not enough. Indeed, the mere enjoyment is in itself idle, unproductive, and, if it interferes with work, harmful, however delightful it may be. That it is delightful no one can deny, but just as fear of starvation is, however disguised, one of the strongest inspirations to toil of comfort, the man, the evident danger of known, pleasantly won distinction, and elegance is, that they produce sloth, or passive content with things as they are.—T. S. FERRY, in *Atlantic*.

## Philadelphia Upper Tendon.

A Philadelphia letter writer says of society in that city: Great weight attaches to family descent, and in that respect Philadelphia is more English than any other American city. It is said that when a young woman "comes out" in New York people ask, "Is she rich?" in Boston, "What does she know?" in Baltimore, "Is she pretty?" Here the question is, "Who is she?" which means, "Who was her father? who was her grandfather? has a good blood in her veins?" Naturally a society that lays

such stress on ancestry is very exclusive. There is a little admixture of new elements—too little for fresh and sprightly conversation to abound. People who have seen each other from childhood, and know each other's family histories for five or six generations back, have not much to say when they meet, and thus the talk of the drawing room and the dinner table is often rather dull. It traverses the ground between the Schuylkill and the Delaware again and again, but seldom attempts distant flights. New comers into Philadelphia do not find it easy to get within the charmed circle of upper tendons. Wealth is not a certain passport. Their credentials are scrutinized carefully, and if accepted they are made to feel for the first five years or so of their stay that they are on probation.

## "Replace the Stone."

One day General Washington and some of his officers, while stationed at Boston, went to visit Chelsea. On their way they stopped to rest and refresh themselves at the mansion of Mr. Dexter, a beautiful place surrounded by stately elms and green fields. The coolness of the shade and the kindness of the host were very tempting to the tired horsemen on a warm summer's day.

They alighted, and after hitching their horses under the trees, went to partake of the cheer within. When the party came out, one of the gentlemen accidentally knocked off a stone from the wall which ran before the house, Washington said he had better replace the stone.

"No," answered the officer, "I will leave that for somebody else."

Washington then went quietly and put the stone up again, saying, as he did so, "I always make it my rule in visiting a place to leave things in as good order as I find them."

## Literary Notices.

HARPER'S MAGAZINE.—George Eliot's story will, of course be the first read of the contents of the March number of Harper's. The second book, "Meeting Streams," is shorter than the first, and makes much more rapid progress in the development of the story. The eleventh chapter, the scene between Gwendolen Harleth and Grandcourt, is a most effective one, and touches of Mrs. Leves' descriptive faculty are afforded in Grandcourt's "broken drawl, as of a distinguished personage with a distinguished cold on his chest," and throughout the interview between Grandcourt and Mr. Lush in the succeeding chapter. Of the other stories Elizabeth Stuart Phelps' "Number Thirteen" is by far the best; indeed, is as good as anything of its sort that has appeared in an American magazine for some time past. "Wanted"—A Soul! is of the gushing order, with an unnecessarily painful conclusion, and James Payn's "Simpson of Bussora," is somewhat slight. Porte Crayon's paper on "The Baby," well illustrated, is rather long, but otherwise good, and there is an interesting article on "Confederate Make-shifts," descriptive of the methods in which the people of the South contrive to exist in the absence or scarcity of dye stuffs, salt, candles, liquors and other necessities. Mr. Whipple concludes his review of the literature of the first century of the republic, his estimates of contemporary writers being, as a rule, just, though he has a strong tendency to puffery in some instances. Professor Lockwood's paper on "The Microscope" is the best of the illustrated articles. This number also contains a very pretty little poem, entitled, "Love is King."

GODEY'S—for March, contains a fine, historical engraving representing Marie Antoinette leaving her prison for the scaffold; a view of Fairmount Bridge; a song, "I Think of Thee," and the usual amount of illustrations of fashions, fancy work and reading matter. It is a welcome guest, and contains much that is interesting and valuable.

It is related of a clergyman who recently received a call to a pulpit at Warren, Rhode Island, that in investigating the question whether previous pastors had been kept for many years, he went into a graveyard, and finding that no clergymen were buried there, declined the call.

GODEY'S—for March, contains a fine, historical engraving representing Marie Antoinette leaving her prison for the scaffold; a view of Fairmount Bridge; a song, "I Think of Thee," and the usual amount of illustrations of fashions, fancy work and reading matter. It is a welcome guest, and contains much that is interesting and valuable.

It is related of a clergyman who recently received a call to a pulpit at Warren, Rhode Island, that in investigating the question whether previous pastors had been kept for many years, he went into a graveyard, and finding that no clergymen were buried there, declined the call.

GODEY'S—for March, contains a fine, historical engraving representing Marie Antoinette leaving her prison for the scaffold; a view of Fairmount Bridge; a song, "I Think of Thee," and the usual amount of illustrations of fashions, fancy work and reading matter. It is a welcome guest, and contains much that is interesting and valuable.

It is related of a clergyman who recently received a call to a pulpit at Warren, Rhode Island, that in investigating the question whether previous pastors had been kept for many years, he went into a graveyard, and finding that no clergymen were buried there, declined the call.

GODEY'S—for March, contains a fine, historical engraving representing Marie Antoinette leaving her prison for the scaffold; a view of Fairmount Bridge; a song, "I Think of Thee," and the usual amount of illustrations of fashions, fancy work and reading matter. It is a welcome guest, and contains much that is interesting and valuable.

It is related of a clergyman who recently received a call to a pulpit at Warren, Rhode Island, that in investigating the question whether previous pastors had been kept for many years, he went into a graveyard, and finding that no clergymen were buried there, declined the call.

GODEY'S—for March, contains a fine, historical engraving representing Marie Antoinette leaving her prison for the scaffold; a view of Fairmount Bridge; a song, "I Think of Thee," and the usual amount of illustrations of fashions, fancy work and reading matter. It is a welcome guest, and contains much that is interesting and valuable.

It is related of a clergyman who recently received a call to a pulpit at Warren, Rhode Island, that in investigating the question whether previous pastors had been kept for many years, he went into a graveyard, and finding that no clergymen were buried there, declined the call.

GODEY'S—for March, contains a fine, historical engraving representing Marie Antoinette leaving her prison for the scaffold; a view of Fairmount Bridge; a song, "I Think of Thee," and the usual amount of illustrations of fashions, fancy work and reading matter. It is a welcome guest, and contains much that is interesting and valuable.

It is related of a clergyman who recently received a call to a pulpit at Warren, Rhode Island, that in investigating the question whether previous pastors had been kept for many years, he went into a graveyard, and finding that no clergymen were buried there, declined the call.

GODEY'S—for March, contains a fine, historical engraving representing Marie Antoinette leaving her prison for the scaffold; a view of Fairmount Bridge; a song, "I Think of Thee," and the usual amount of illustrations of fashions, fancy work and reading matter. It is a welcome guest, and contains much that is interesting and valuable.

It is related of a clergyman who recently received a call to a pulpit at Warren, Rhode Island, that in investigating the question whether previous pastors had been kept for many years, he went into a graveyard, and finding that no clergymen were buried there, declined the call.

GODEY'S—for March, contains a fine, historical engraving representing Marie Antoinette leaving her prison for the scaffold; a view of Fairmount Bridge; a song, "I Think of Thee," and the usual amount of illustrations of fashions, fancy work and reading matter. It is a welcome guest, and contains much that is interesting and valuable.

It is related of a clergyman who recently received a call to a pulpit at Warren, Rhode Island, that in investigating the question whether previous pastors had been kept for many years, he went into a graveyard, and finding that no clergymen were buried there, declined the call.

GODEY'S—for March, contains a fine, historical engraving representing Marie Antoinette leaving her prison for the scaffold; a view of Fairmount Bridge; a song, "I Think of Thee," and the usual amount of illustrations of fashions, fancy work and reading matter. It is a welcome guest, and contains much that is interesting and valuable.

It is related of a clergyman who recently received a call to a pulpit at Warren, Rhode Island, that in investigating the question whether previous pastors had been kept for many years, he went into a graveyard, and finding that no clergymen were buried there, declined the call.

GODEY'S—for March, contains a fine, historical engraving representing Marie Antoinette leaving her prison for the scaffold; a view of Fairmount Bridge; a song, "I Think of Thee," and the usual amount of illustrations of fashions, fancy work and reading matter. It is a welcome guest, and contains much that is interesting and valuable.

It is related of a clergyman who recently received a call to a pulpit at Warren, Rhode Island, that in investigating the question whether previous pastors had been kept for many years, he went into a graveyard, and finding that no clergymen were buried there, declined the call.

GODEY'S—for March, contains a fine, historical engraving representing Marie Antoinette leaving her prison for the scaffold; a view of Fairmount Bridge; a song, "I Think of Thee," and the usual amount of illustrations of fashions, fancy work and reading matter. It is a welcome guest, and contains much that is interesting and valuable.

It is related of a clergyman who recently received a call to a pulpit at Warren, Rhode Island, that in investigating the question whether previous pastors had been kept for many years, he went into a graveyard, and finding that no clergymen were buried there, declined the call.

GODEY'S—for March, contains a fine, historical engraving representing Marie Antoinette leaving her prison for the scaffold; a view of Fairmount Bridge; a song, "I Think of Thee," and the usual amount of illustrations of fashions, fancy work and reading matter. It is a welcome guest, and contains much that is interesting and valuable.

It is related of a clergyman who recently received a call to a pulpit at Warren, Rhode Island, that in investigating the question whether previous pastors had been kept for many years, he went into a graveyard, and finding that no clergymen were buried there, declined the call.

GODEY'S—for March, contains a fine, historical engraving representing Marie Antoinette leaving her prison for the scaffold; a view of Fairmount Bridge; a song, "I Think of Thee," and the usual amount of illustrations of fashions, fancy work and reading matter. It is a welcome guest, and contains much that is interesting and valuable.

It is related of a clergyman who recently received a call to a pulpit at Warren, Rhode Island, that in investigating the question whether previous pastors had been kept for many years, he went into a graveyard, and finding that no clergymen were buried there, declined the call.

GODEY'S—for March, contains a fine, historical engraving representing Marie Antoinette leaving her prison for the scaffold; a view of Fairmount Bridge; a song, "I Think of Thee," and the usual amount of illustrations of fashions, fancy work and reading matter. It is a welcome guest, and contains much that is interesting and valuable.

It is related of a clergyman who recently received a call to a pulpit at Warren, Rhode Island, that in investigating the question whether previous pastors had been kept for many years, he went into a graveyard, and finding that no clergymen were buried there, declined the call.

GODEY'S—for March, contains a fine, historical engraving representing Marie Antoinette leaving her prison for the scaffold; a view of Fairmount Bridge; a song, "I Think of Thee," and the usual amount of illustrations of fashions, fancy work and reading matter. It is a welcome guest, and contains much that is interesting and valuable.

## THE DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL

—For 1876—

## THE GREAT DEAF-MUTE PAPER!

The Acknowledged Leader OF THE Deaf-Mute Press.

The unprecedented encouragement we have received during the year from the most intelligent deaf-mutes in the country, and from gentlemen, the very leaders of the profession, stimulates us to renewed exertion, and we are determined, as far as the power within us lies, to make

(The Journal) (A Marvel of Deaf-) (for 1876) (Mute Journalism.)

We are ever on the alert for first-class articles on our list, and arrangements are now making by which we hope soon to announce

An Unequalled Corps of Contributors.

The prominent features of the year will be continued, and new ones from time to time inaugurated.

THE FOREIGN DEPARTMENT

so acceptable to our better class of readers, will during the year, be exceedingly rich in varied Foreign Notes.

THE ITEMIZER.

This popular column of personals, will have special and continued attention. We count much on the aid of our friends and readers to keep it supplied with fresh, interesting and new paragraphs.

We shall make the Journal Progressive

In every sense of the term, and in all respects we shall be fully up to the times. We assure our readers that all we can do shall be done to make the JOURNAL instructive and attractive.

TERMS

Of the Deaf-Mutes' Journal: One copy one year, postage paid, \$1.50 One copy six months, 75 Clubs of ten, 1.25

These prices are invariable. Remit in drafts, post-office money orders, or by registered letters. Never send money in an ordinary letter.

Address: DEAF-MUTES' JOURNAL, Mexico, Oswego Co., N. Y.

THE FOLLOWING WORKS

Published or for sale by BAKER, PRATT & CO. Nos. 142 & 144 Grand St., NEW YORK CITY.

Will be sent by mail on receipt of price with ten per cent added for postage.

Peet's Course of Instruction, FOR THE DEAF and DUMB.

Elementary Lessons, by Harvey P. Peet, LL. D. Pp. 308. Price 75 cents.

Scripture Lessons, by Harvey P. Peet, LL. D. Pp. 96. Price 20 cents.

Course of Instruction, Part III, by Harvey P. Peet, LL. D. Fully Illustrated. Pp. 252. Price \$1.00.

Containing a development of the verb; illustrations of idioms; lessons on the different periods of human life; natural history of animals, and a description of each month in the year.

This is one of the best reading books that has ever been prepared for deaf-mutes, and furnishes an excellent practical method of making them familiar with pure, simple, idiomatic English. It is well adapted also for the instruction of hearing children.

History of the United States of America, by Harvey P. Peet, LL. D. Pp. 423. Price \$1.50.

Extending from the discovery of the continent to the close of President Lincoln's administration. A work of great accuracy, written in a pure, idiomatic style, and pronounced by good judges to be the best and most instructive history of this country that has ever been condensed within the same compass.

Manual of Chemistry, by Dudley Peet, M. D. Pp. 125. Price 75 cents.

Manual of Vegetable Physiology, by Isaac Lewis Peet, LL. D. Pp. 42. Price 25 cents.

Language Lessons, by Isaac Lewis Peet, LL. D. Script Type. Pp. 232. Price \$1.25 (including postage).

Designed to introduce young learners, deaf-mutes, and foreigners to a correct understanding and use of the English language.

It is believed that this book will meet a want long felt, as the directions for use are so minute that any one, even without previous familiarity with the instruction of deaf-mutes, may with the aid of a teacher, or by the use of the book itself, acquire a rapid and thorough knowledge of the English language.

By its means the education of a deaf-mute can be successfully commenced at a very early age. In order to employ it to advantage it is not necessary to forego the use of other text-books, but it will, it is thought, supply many deficiencies, and moreover form in the pupil the habit of thinking in language.

With this view it need not be confined to elementary classes, as all the pupils in an institution would derive a benefit from going through the exercises.

—A few days ago a cow belonging to Mr. David Hardy, of Palermo, gave birth to three calves.

## D. R. J. A. MEAD, Down

Surgeon Dentist.

Office on Jefferson St., over the Post Office. All kinds of Dental work executed in the best manner and warranted. Teeth extracted without pain with Nitrous Oxide or Laughing Gas. Chloroform or Ether given if preferred.

Wm. H. HALL, Barber and Hair Dresser.

Particular attention paid to Shampooing, and the cutting of ladies and children's hair. Shop on Main street, Mexico.

DR. JAS ANDREW MILNE, SURGEON.

Office, No. 215 West First Street, OSWEGO. New Store. Special office day, Saturday afternoon from 9.00 to 11.00 a. m. And from 4.00 to 7.30 p. m.

An appointment for any other hour can be secured by making the request by letter. 16

REAL HAIR SWITCHES

For sale at A. L. Mason's. Also Madam Foy's patent Corset Skirt Supporter. Mexico, May 19, 1876.

H. H. DOBSON, Dentist.

Nitrous oxide or laughing gas for extracting teeth without pain all ways on hand. All work warranted and at the lowest living prices. Office over H. C. Peck's store, Mexico, N. Y.

C. E. HEATON, M. D., Physician and Surgeon. Office over Thomas' new store. Special office day, Saturday afternoon each week. Residence—Pulaski St.

J. U. MANWAREN, M. D. Office Jefferson St., opposite Post office, Mexico, N. Y. Residence corner of Main and Railroad streets. Chronic diseases made a specialty. All calls promptly attended.

J. A. RICKARD, Dealer in all kinds of Furniture, South Jefferson Street.

Edward H. Wadsworth. General Insurance Agent, Office over Grit & Castle's store, Mexico, N. Y.

Life, Fire and Accident Policies issued on the most favorable terms. Upwards of \$75,000,000.00 capital represented.

J. D. HARTSON, Attorney and Counsellor at Law. Office over Stone, Robinson & Co's Store Main St.

HOLBROOK'S Family LINIMENT

Should be used internally for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Croup, Diphtheria, Croup, Croup, Asthma, Influenza, Soreness of Chest or Lung, Sore Throat, Quinzy, Fluency or Pains in Side, &c., &c.

Holbrook's Family Liniment Should be used externally for Rheumatism, Sprains, Burns or Scalds, Bruises, Bites Stings of Insects, Chills, Cuts, Pains in the Limbs, Feet and Joints, Neuralgia, Tooth ache, &c., &c.

Holbrook's Family Liniment. Excels all other Remedies in the Cure of the following Diseases in Horses and Cattle: Cuts, Bruises, Collar Bole, Galls of all kinds, Spavins, both cold and bone, Sprains, Lameness, Caked Udder, Inflammation, and healing of Sores and Wounds from any cause.

Holbrook's Family Liniment Is a positive Specific and relieves local Pain more promptly than any other Medicine in use. Testimonials are being constantly received which place its powers in this respect beyond a doubt.

Every Family should have a bottle of Holbrook's Family Liniment at hand, in case of sickness or accident.

Call on your Druggist and get a bottle of "Holbrook's Family Liniment."

Prepared by S. K. HOLBROOK, No. 20 North Water Street, Ogdensburg, to whom all orders should be addressed.

Duggists can be supplied by JOHN C. TAYLOR, Mexico, N. Y. 14-ly

IMPORTANT ANNOUNCEMENT

P. F. S. The above letters signify, "Perfect Fitting Shirt."

The result has been attained by John Ould,

Cor. West First & Bridge Sts. Oswego. CHARACTERISTICS:

1. Best Material. 2. Perfect Fit. 3. Superior Manufacture. 4. Durability. 5. Latest Styles.

These results are assured In All Cases by Personal Supervision OF EVERY GARMENT MADE

AT A SURROGATE'S COURT, held in and for the County of Oswego, in the village of Mexico, on the 31 day of January, 1876.

Present—THOMAS W. SKINNER, Surrogate.

In the matter of the application of Francis W. Dickson and Seth Malbie, Administrators of Lydia Dickson, deceased, for authority to mortgage, lease or sell the Real Estate of the said Lydia Dickson, deceased.

On reading and filing the application of Francis W. Dickson and Seth Malbie, Administrators of Lydia Dickson, deceased, for authority to mortgage, lease or sell the Real Estate of the said Lydia Dickson, deceased, the said Surrogate, in the County of Oswego, at his office, in the city of Oswego, on the 21 day of March, 1876, at 10 in the forenoon of that day, then and there to show cause why authority should not be given to the said administrators to mortgage, lease or sell so much of the Real Estate of the said Lydia Dickson, deceased, as she might be necessary to pay her debts.

Read 31 day of January, 1876. T. W. SKINNER, Surrogate.

J. A. HARTWIG, Atty., Oswego, N. Y. 12-7

Those who need a very fine Sewing Machine, on very advantageous terms, will do well to inquire at this office.

## Great Bargains

TO IN SPECIE.

Save Your Money

AND Patronize Home Institutions.

DON'T GO TO Pulaski, Syracuse, Fulton or Oswego FOR YOUR

Harnesses WHEN YOU CAN Buy them Cheaper

AT BROWN'S OF MEXICO.

SEE the PRICES

Good Farm Harness, \$30.00 " " " with breeching, 35.00 Single Harness from \$10 to \$35 for best. A No. 1 team Collars per pair, \$5.50 Good 2nd-ringed Halters, pair, 2.00 With stables, 2.50 Web Halters, 75

Harness Oil, per quart, 50 All other goods in my line proportionately low. REPAIRING A SPECIALTY. All work warranted.

P. S.—Full Plated Single Harness, \$25. Composition Buckles, \$2.50. Remember the place—the store formerly occupied by the late Benjamin Gregory, on the south side of Main St.

JACOB T. BROWN, Mexico, N. Y., Dec. 1, 1875. 5-2m

Mexico Academy.

SPRING TERM OPENS

MARCH 21, 1876.

Special facilities are afforded for instruction in all the branches taught in the best institutions of this grade.

For rooms, circulars, &c., apply to CHAS. E. HAVENS, Principal.

Or LEWIS MILLER, Mexico, Nov. 18, 1875.

NEW ADVERTISEMENTS.

\$12 a day at home. Agents wanted. Out-hire and terms free. TRUE & CO.,